

COGHLAN'S JUMP.

Will Be Raised To Second On Naval Captains' List.

Eleven Numbers In His Grade Years Ago.

Regained Some And Now Full Reinstatement Seems Likely.

Washington, March 21.—It is understood that Capt. Joseph B. Coghlan is out to be advanced five numbers on the list of naval captains, through the mission by the president of a part of sentence of court martial which he now suffering. Years ago, when Capt. Coghlan was a junior officer, he was promoted with the detail officer of the 7th department and for writing a very letter was court-martialed and sentenced to lose eleven numbers in grade. By the special act re-warded the captains who took part in the battle of Manila bay, Capt. Coghlan gained some of his lost numbers. Now he seeks to be fully reinstated. This will place him second on the list of naval captains. Just below him, jumping him over Clark, Cook, and Yates Stirling, and will be near admiral in the course of a year, through the retirement of Rear Admirals Remey and Farquhar.

A WEEK SNOWBOUND.

Passengers On A Great Northern Train Have Stories Of Privations To Tell.

St. Paul, Minn., March 21.—Three hundred Great Northern passengers in points west of the eastern Montana line, twenty tons of mail matter in car after car of baggage, all snowed in North Dakota since last Friday, reached St. Paul last night. The situation of the through train arrived late last evening, breaking a blockade that lasted 150 hours. Passengers told stories of old-time frontier privations. They were on the first snowbound train since the snowbound was caught at Stanley, N. D., a station which consists of a side-track, cattle yard. From Thursday night till Monday morning the passengers were hardly able to leave the train. Blizzard raged and no food was to be had except the limited quantity on dining car. The coal in the day coaches gave out Sunday. Two brakemen took empty mail pouches, and going forward over the drifts filled them on the tender of the engine. They returned with a supply of fuel after a fight against the storm, in which they were badly frostbitten. The snow reached the train on Monday, and it was sent west to Williston, where local accommodations were available and food plenty.

IN THE SENATE.

Important Bills Passed, One To Repeal The War Revenue Taxes and One To Protect The President.

Washington, March 21.—Two important bills were passed by the senate today, the bill providing for the repeal of the war revenue taxes and a measure providing for the protection of the president of the United States. The repeal bill was passed without division and after only one short speech. The bill for the protection of the president was under discussion the greater part of the session. Amendments were rejected and it went through by the vote of fifty-two yeas.

House Proceedings.

Washington, March 21.—The house today passed the river and harbor bill exactly the same form as it came on the committee. It carries appropriations of \$60,688,267, including authorizations.

WHOLE ARMY DESERTS.

Hong Kong, March 21.—Advices from Canton say it is credibly reported that the viceroy has received telegrams from Lung Chan, on the Nam border, alleging that the whole of the Chinese troops have deserted and joined the rebels. If this be true, the viceroy's advice, it adds to the revolutionists 20,000 foreign armed and drilled troops, capable of defeating by force the imperialists can raise. He telegrams further say the country undoubtedly ripe for rebellion. Robberies are of frequent occurrence.

NINE YEARS' SENTENCE.

Rome, March 21.—The trial of the war officials of the Vatican who were charged with the theft from the Vatican treasury of a sum aggregating \$40,000, was continued here today. The official was sentenced to eight years' imprisonment, while the two others were acquitted.

A PITCHED BATTLE.

Three Hundred Students In A Nebraska College Maul One Another For Three Hours.

Omaha, Neb., March 21.—About three hundred students of the Omaha medical and dental college engaged in a pitched battle in one of the lecture rooms of the college. The fight lasted for three hours without a moment's intermission and ceased only when the combatants were completely exhausted. For years there has been a feud between the medical and dental students. While the freshmen of both classes were left to themselves, in a lecture room awaiting the arrival of an instructor, they began calling names and blows quickly followed. In a few moments students in other classes began to join the fray and the fight quickly spread over the whole building. Students even left the patients in the infirmary to participate. Furniture was broken to provide clubs, and table legs and chair backs were hurled across the room, regardless of consequences. When the fight was ended there was hardly a whole desk or piece of furniture in the room. Many heads were broken and Frank Miller, a medical student, had to have some stitches taken in the top of his head, where he had been struck by the top of a desk. The floor was spattered with blood. Members of the faculty were powerless to interfere, although they made repeated efforts to induce the fighters to desist.

ON THE PENOBSCOT.

The Ice Jam At Bangor Broke Friday, and The River Is Now In Its Normal Condition.

Bangor, Me., March 21.—The great ice jam that formed on the Penobscot river just above and below Bangor, Thursday afternoon, and caused the river to back up into the streets broke at three o'clock this afternoon and passed down. The water, which had reached a higher point than Thursday, immediately began to fall, having in a short time, less than one hour, diminished to the regular spring freshet point. Flood comes of an alarming nature comes tonight from the Aroostook, Machias and Union rivers. On the Aroostook the new mill of the Ashland Manufacturing company at Ashland and 30,000,000 feet of logs are in danger of being carried out. Should this occur the loss will be from \$30,000 to \$40,000. On the Machias the water is very high and crews have been sent up river to open all the gates in order to relieve the dams of pressure. There is no ice in the Machias river. On the Union river the water is also very high and fears are felt that the Green Lakes dam will give out, which would cause general disaster along the river.

SUSPECTED OF MURDER.

William B. Stacy of Gloucester, Mass., Is Taken Into Custody On A Very Grave Charge.

Gloucester, Mass., March 21.—Upon what the police believe to be incriminating evidence, William B. Stacy, forty-two years old, who gives his residence as 6 Rogers street, was arrested tonight on the charge of manslaughter in causing the death of Matt Luan, fifty-eight, who lived at 5 Washington street in May, 1901. On the evening of May 26 last, Luan was found in the street unconscious and taken to the station house, where it was supposed he was intoxicated. The next morning he was still in a comatose condition and in the afternoon he died. Recently the police obtained evidence which appeared to connect Stacy with the matter and his arrest was the result.

MEDALS FOR THEM.

Washington, March 21.—The secretary of the treasury has decided to award lifesaving medals to Elmer Mayo and Suriman Ellis for heroic bravery on the occasion of the wreck which occurred on Shoveloff Shoal March 17. Ellis was the only survivor of the Monomoy lifesaving crew, and Mayo, who was chief wrecker on the barge Wadena, saved Ellis's life at the imminent risk of his own. The medals will be given under authority of the act of congress approved Jan. 31, 1897. Secretary Shaw is reluctant to discriminate in regard to the quality of the bravery of the two men, but it is probable that a gold medal will be awarded to Mayo, and a silver medal to Ellis. It is considered in this connection, that Ellis, while not less brave than the other man, was engaged in the regular discharge of his duty to the government, while Mayo, who is not an employee of the government, risked his life not only with gallantry and bravery, but gratuitously.

May Hasten Pensions.

Washington, March 21.—Though greatly as the recent disaster on Shoveloff Shoal is deplored by the treasury officials, they believe it may have the beneficial effect of hastening action by congress to provide pensions for the widows and children of the lifesaving officers and men. General Superintendent Kimball sent to the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce in answer to his request, his views on the pending lifesaving pension bill and a letter from the secretary of treasury. Mr. Kimball reminds the committee that a bill identical with this one was favorably reported by a house committee several

years ago, but failed of enactment. The measure provides that a superintendent, keeper or member of a crew who has been disabled or becomes disabled while in the discharge of his duty, shall be placed on the regular military pension rolls with soldiers and sailors; also that the widows and minor children of lifesavers under sixteen years receive the benefit of the pension act.

Wreckage Found.

Nantucket, Mass., March 21.—The first bit of wreckage belonging to either of the craft occupied by the twelve unfortunate men who lost their lives off Monomoy on Monday last, was picked up today outside of Great Point. The find consisted of the sail of the Monomoy crew's lifeboat, and the logbook kept by the men, together with some papers belonging to the barge Wadena. The drifting of the wreckage to this point has led up to the belief that some of the bodies may also be cast on the beach here, and a vigilant watch is being kept.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending March 19, as recorded in the registry of deeds: Candia—Andrew Johnson to Jessie L. Bombard, land and buildings, \$1. Derry—Charles L. Davis, Goffstown, to Charles W. and Frank H. Merrifield, land, \$1; Jennie M. Crombie, Manchester, to Alice J. and Cinderella J. Moore, Londonderry, land, buildings reserved, \$1,175.

Epping—Sarah F. Wright to John Gerry, Charlestown, Mass., land and buildings in Epping and Lee, \$1; last grantee to Epping Brick company, same land, \$1; Assignment of Epping savings bank to Bessie E. Herrick, land and buildings, \$900.

Exeter—George W. Pease, Newfields, to Walter S. Carlisle, land in Oaklands, \$1.

Kensington—John A. Page to Frank Poor, land, \$1; Administrator of estate of Elizabeth J. Hillard to Rufus E. Hillard, Lynn, Mass., rights in certain premises, \$620; John Page et al. to Abel Brown, land, \$19, deeded in 1887; John M. True to Benjamin F. Rowe, land, \$15.

Kingston—Trustees of Methodist church to J. Monroe Davis, land, \$1,510; Emma H. Healey, Candia, to George E. Bailey, one-third the late Harriet N. Bailey real estate, \$1250; Herbert B. Richardson to Mary A. T. Sheridan, land and building, \$1.

Newfields—Portsmouth savings bank to George B. MacMurphy, land, \$1; Charles E. and Herbert W. Smith to Edna A. Neal, land and buildings, \$1.

Plaistow—James Carter to Orestes West, both of Haverhill, Mass., standing wood and timber, \$150.

Portsmouth—Sugden Brothers to John J. Hoadley, land on Islington street, \$1; Delhi Spinnery et al. to Harken Martenson, land on Middle road, \$1; Frank H. Greenough, Rye, to Ernest S. Johnson, land and buildings on Bennett street, \$1; Ambrose J. Haight to Sugden Brothers, one-third Portsmouth Milling company's plant and property, \$1; William Bates to Thomas Davidson, New Castle, land on Rutland street, \$1; administrators of estate of Charles H. Mendon to Mary C. Driscoll, rights in Russell street premises, \$375; Elizabeth H. L. Wentworth to William J. Ladd, Milton, Mass., two-twentieths Alexander H. Ladd premises on Market street, \$1; last grantee to Mary H. L. Emery, Cambridge, Mass., and Annie P. Ward, New York, two-twentieths same premises, \$1.

Salem—Mary Albert et al. to William J. Albert, Worcester, Mass., lands, \$600; last grantee to Angie W. Davis, Lawrence, Mass., same lands, \$1.

Stratham—Isaac S. Wiggin to Georgiana H. Pearson, lands, \$1.

Windham—John A. Moore to Elbridge P. Clark, Derry, land, \$1; Sarah L. Cooper to Weld A. Rollins, Boston, land, \$1.

A CHARMING PLAY.

Clyde Fitch's idyllic drama, 'Lovers' Lane,' was presented at Music hall on Friday evening to the perfect satisfaction of all who attended. The story is cleverly worked out, with a happy mingling of sentiment and humor, and it is natural and artistic throughout. Beautiful stage settings are provided, which impart to the performance an atmosphere of green pastures and blossoming orchards. The company seen on this circuit is a strong one.

It can safely be said that no attraction seen at Music hall so far this season has more all-around merit. The scenery, especially, that is carried by the 'Lovers' Lane' company cannot be excelled in charm. It is alone worth a good price to see. The audience found plenty of opportunity for expressing appreciation and bursts of hearty applause accompanied the progress of the play.

STABBING AFFRAY IN DOVER.

Dover, March 22.—As the result of a fracas which occurred on Central avenue, near George Biddle's store last evening about 10:40 o'clock, James Boyd occupies a cell at the police station charged with assaulting Edward Sullivan with a knife and inflicting dangerous wounds.

TO CURE GRIP IN TWO DAYS.

Taxative Bromo-Quinine removes the cause. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. Price 25 cents.

Reward of Merit.

A New Catarrh Cure Secures National Popularity in Less Than One Year.

Throughout a great nation of eighty million it is a desperate struggle to secure even a recognition for a new article to say nothing of achieving popular favor, and yet within one year Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, the new catarrh cure, has met with such success that today it can be found in every drug store throughout the United States and Canada.

To be sure a large amount of advertising was necessary in the first instance to bring the remedy to the attention of the public, but everyone familiar with the subject knows that adver-



tising alone never made any article permanently successful. It must have in addition absolute, undeniable merit, and this new catarrh cure certainly possesses in a marked degree.

Physicians, who formerly depended upon inhalers, sprays and local washes or ointments, now use Stuart's Catarrh Tablets because, as one of the most prominent stated, these tablets contain in pleasant, convenient form all the really efficient catarrh remedies, such as red gum, blood root and similar antiseptics.

They contain no cocaine nor opiate, and are given to little children with entire safety and benefit.

Dr. J. K. Reitter, of Covington, Ky., says: "I suffered from catarrh in my head and throat every fall, with stoppage of the nose and irritation in the throat affecting my voice and often extending to the stomach, causing catarrh of the stomach. I bought a fifty cent package of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets at my druggist's carried them in my pocket and used them faithfully, and the way in which they cleared my head and throat was certainly remarkable. I had no catarrh last winter and spring and consider myself entirely free from any catarrhal trouble."

Mrs. Jerome Ellison, of Wheeling, W. Va., writes: "I suffered from catarrh nearly my whole life and last winter my two children also suffered from catarrhal colds and sore throat so much that they were out of school a large portion of the winter. My brother who was cured of catarrhal deafness by using Stuart's Catarrh Tablets urged me to try them so much that I did so and am truly thankful for what they have done for myself and my children. I always keep a box of the tablets in the house and at the first appearance of a cold or sore throat we nip it in the bud and catarrh is no longer a household affliction with us."

Full sized packages of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are sold for fifty cents at all druggists.

Send for book on cause and cure of catarrh mailed free. Address, F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

TO OPEN IN TWO WEEKS.

Haverhill, Plaistow and Newton Electric Road Very Nearly Completed.

Haverhill, Mass., March 21.—The Gazette, Friday evening said:

General Superintendent Woodman of the Lowell street railway system stated today that he expected to have the Haverhill, Plaistow and Newton road open in about two weeks. W. D. Lovell was in this city Thursday in the interests of the company.

The cars which will be used on his road are said to be the best in the country, and the entire equipment will be as fine as that of any street railway.

BUILDING AND ENGINEERING ENTERPRISES.

Boston, March 22.—The total value of contracts awarded on new building and engineering enterprises throughout New England for the past week, as compiled by the F. W. Dodge company, approximates \$1276,000 as against \$1771,000 for the corresponding week last year, making a total of \$1486,000 to date this year as against \$21,231,000 for the corresponding week last year.

About fifty per cent of the contracts awarded are for dwellings, apartments, hotels, etc., while ten per cent is for mills, factories, and other manufacturing buildings.

NO DETERMINATION REACHED.

Scranton, Pa., March 21.—Contrary to expectation, the convention of mine workers here today failed to reach a determination concerning the grievances of the anthracite coal miners.

TO JOIN THE NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON.

Newport News, Va., March 21.—The cruiser Olympia has sailed for the West Indies to join the North Atlantic squadron.

HOME MANUFACTURES.

Value for Census Year Exceeded \$1,303,000,000.

The gross value of the manufactured products of the United States for the census year of 1900, or more properly the gross value representing the commercial transactions involved in the manufacturing industries, amounted to \$13,091,876,790.

The foregoing gross value includes that of governmental establishments, educational, eleemosynary and penal institutions and establishments with products of less than \$500, amounting to \$61,750,507, leaving \$13,030,126,283 as the gross value of the more purely factory and hand trade products entering into commercial transactions. The gross value of the factory products in 1890 amounted to \$9,372,437,233, showing an increase in this respect of 39 per cent.

The census statistics for 1890 and 1900 do not admit of any other comparison to show the increase in the value of manufactures during this period. The 1900 census has established a basis for a difference, and more satisfactory comparison for future censuses by differentiating the materials consumed in manufacture between the absolute raw and material and the materials purchased in a partly manufactured form. By this differentiated we find that materials to the value of \$1,658,697,841 were purchased in a partly manufactured form and accounted as an industrial product in the grand total of \$13,091,876,790. The former value, therefore, has been accounted for twice, once as a commercial manufactured product, and then as a purchased material for subsequent use in a more completed product of manufacture. Hence the true or net value of the manufactured products of the United States is obtained by deducting \$1,658,697,841 from \$13,091,876,790, leaving \$8,433,178,949.

The value of the raw material as originally received from nature's laboratory and used in the manufactures amounted to \$2,295,958,161. The amount of wages paid was \$2,339,923,615. Miscellaneous expenses incurred in manufacturing amounted to \$1,041,654,235. These covered rent of works, power and heat, taxes, including internal revenue, rent of offices, interest, insurance, ordinary repairs of buildings and machinery, advertising, etc., but did not cover commissions or expenses of the sales department. The cost of fuel, freight, mill supplies, etc., was \$323,251,077.

MILLIONS FOR HER.

Frank Conger Leaves A Fortune To A Little Girl That He Saved In A Railway Wreck.

Frank Conger of Brooklyn, who died suddenly a few days ago in a Detroit hotel, bequeathed to his adopted daughter, Oressa Stewart Conger, whom he took from the arms of her dead mother, a dozen years ago in a railroad wreck, at Hamburg, N. Y., an estate of \$6,000,000. The girl is now fourteen years old, and for twelve years has been thought by many to be the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Conger. The will has been filed with the surrogate of Ulster, N. Y. Mr. Conger left no natural heirs, and the document states that the girl, whose income will be \$350,000 a year, was the daughter of the Rev. E. J. Stewart and wife, of Rochester, N. Y., both of whom were killed on March 6, 1890, in the wreck on the Lake Shore road at Hamburg, N. Y. Mr. Conger, in looking after victims of the wreck, saw in the child's dress a Masonic pin. As he was prominent in the Masonic order, he made immediate arrangements for the care of the bodies of the father and mother of the child, and kept the child at the hotel in Buffalo, where he and Mrs. Conger remained until the coroner's inquest had been held. Releases were obtained from the grandparents of the babe and Oressa was legally made the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Conger. Mr. Conger bequeathed a life interest in his estate to the widow and an annuity of \$5,500, to the widow of a friend, for whom he had provided since her husband's death.

PROBATE COURT.

The following business was transacted in the probate court of Rockingham county during the week ending March 20:

Administration granted.—In estates of Charles W. Chapman, Newmarket; Florence N. Chapman, administratrix; Edward W. Brown, Portsmouth; Grace R. Brown, administratrix; Rufus H. Stillings, Portsmouth; Richard H. Beacham, administratrix; Susan J. Stillings, Portsmouth; Richard H. Beacham, administratrix.

Will proved.—Of John D. Locke, Seabrook; Martha N. Locke, executrix.

Will filed.—Of Helen A. F. Cochran, Chester.

Inventory returned.—In estates of George Radford, Epping; Mary S. Burnham, Epping; Jeremiah W. Brown, Hampton.

Appointment of agent.—Nellie A. Card of New Castle in estate of Sarah R. Emerson.

License returned.—In estate of Everett W. Kimball, Sandown.

A FINE PRODUCTION.

Human Hearts tells the story of the suffering which falls to the lot of Tom Logan, an honest blacksmith who abides in the heart of the Arkansas hills. Tom lives there with his old father and mother, for whom he provides a substantial living by the "sweat of his brow." There comes to the village a beautiful woman, whom he falls in love with and marries, but

ON THE DIAMOND.

Manchester has released Pitcher Drunkwater.

The college base ball season begins today, Saturday.

Princeton is confident of winning the intercollegiate championship again this year.

The Maplewood boys say that they will give the local fans some excellent sport this year.

It is said that Newick is slated for first pitcher on the Dartmouth 'varsity nine, the coming season.

If the National league scrap is not settled pretty soon, the one time big association will be about as national in character as the Portsmouth City league of two seasons ago was local.

The New England league season promises to be highly successful, and the managers, one and all, declare the prospects to be much more encouraging than they were at this time last year.

The Dartmouth college base ball candidates are at work in the cage under the direction of Mr. Fred H. Brown, the local star, now with the Boston national league team. Hatch and Reeve are trying for positions on the college nine and the prospects are excellent for both candidates. There is little or no doubt but that Newick will be first regular pitcher on the varsity team. Varney will not leave college to play ball until after commencement.

THE OPEN SEASON.

Lake trout, Jan. 1 to Sept. 15. Speckled trout, May 1 to Sept. 5. Length not less than five inches. Land-locked salmon, Jan. 1 to Sept. 15.

Length not less than eighteen inches.

Black bass, July 1 to April 30. Length not less than six inches.

Pickering, June 1 to April 1. Length not less than ten inches.

Whitefish, Jan. 1 to Sept. 15.

Duck, except Sheldrake, Aug. 1 to Feb. 1.

Partridge, Sept. 15 to Dec. 15.

Plover, Aug. 1 to Feb. 1.

Woodcock, snipe, Sept. 15 to Dec. 15.

Squirrel, Sept. 15 to Jan. 1.

Raccoon, Sept. 15 to Jan. 1.

Rabbit, Oct. 1 to April 1.

Deer, Nov. 1 to Dec. 15.

Cross Children

usually have something wrong inside. Often it is worms. Give a few doses of True's Pin Worm Elixir. If worms are present they will be expelled. If no worms exist, True's Elixir can do no harm, but acts as a tonic, blood purifier, cure constipation, indigestion, and all the many ailments common to children that can be traced to disordered stomach, liver or bowels. Worms cause much illness and may cause death before their presence is suspected. Every family should take the precaution of giving their children

TRUE'S ELIXIR

Pin Worm

Give True's Elixir to the children at regular intervals, to guard against worms. It has been in use since 1861. It is good for grown people as well as children. It is purely vegetable. Harmless under any conditions, for children or adults. 15 cents a bottle at druggists. Write for free book "Children and Their Diseases."

Dr. J. F. True & Co., Auburn, Me.

Special treatment for Tape Worm. Write for free pamphlet.



GARDEN WHEELBARROWS

AND

POULTRY NETTING.

A.P. WENDELL & CO., 2 MARKET SQUARE.

YOU CERTAINLY WANT THE PUREST

FINE OLD

KY. TAYLOR WHISKEY

Full Quarts.

8 Years Old.

R. H. HIRSHFIELD, N. E. Agent,

31 DOANE STREET, BOSTON.

For Sale by Case and Bottle by Globe Grocery Co.

LIVE HIGH ON CREDIT

DAINTY DINERS WHO GET COSTLY MEALS FOR NOTHING.

How Some Big Accounts That Are Never Paid Are Run Up at the Fashionable Restaurants That Flourish in New York City.

Legal proceedings recently taken to recover from a well known citizen who belongs to the "fashionable" class the amount of a tailor's bill revealed the fact that the man was poor, had no money and no means of support and owed many bills. Besides tailors, shoemakers and hatters, he owed money to florists, jewelers, livery stable keepers, dealers in theater tickets, shirtwaists, stationers and restaurateurs. One of the largest bills against the man was contracted in the course of several years at a prominent up town restaurant.

"You must have been hung up for a great spread," said a patron of the place to the manager, pointing to the item.

"Not at all," he answered. "That bill represents hundreds of charges and has grown slowly to its present magnificent proportions."

"But how is it done—how do people run up bills in a restaurant?"

"Well, in the first place, because we look upon men who come here as gentlemen and treat them accordingly. I don't remember just how the account in question was opened, but usually it is done in this way: Some day, after a man receives his check, he scrawls his name across its face and tells the waiter, 'I'll pay this tomorrow; it's all right,' and then if the person in charge at the desk marks it 'O. K.' the check is 'hung up,' and an account is opened with the man.

"In most instances the man comes back, as he said he would, the next day and settles his little bill and thanks us for accommodating him. If, however, the man intends to work the house, he does not come back the next day and settle, but waits three or four days. Then he drops in and orders a modest luncheon or a not elaborate dinner and scribbles his name across the check, gives the waiter a tip, and the new account receives its first addition.

"Little by little the account grows, but never by any really large charge, and when at last the man has a little dinner party with a big appetite the check is liable to be 'O. K.' because the account is already so large that it would be poor policy to turn it down.

"When the account has grown so large that we think it should have attention, we give the head waiter a tip, and without telling the man in so many words he is given to understand that cash would be preferred to an autograph. Sometimes the man takes the hint and makes a payment or asks for more time and tells us that he will pay as he goes, and he remains a customer without increasing his account, but generally he leaves us and goes to some other place and complains about poor service here and in other ways tries to injure our business because he can't have what he wants to eat and drink for nothing. His account remains open, and when it becomes outlandish we put it on the list which bears many good names, but we never dun the man."

To show how anxious some people are to have it known that they are well acquainted in the fashionable restaurants the following story was told:

"Some months ago a man came here early in the day and said that he would have a little party of friends to supper with him after the theater that evening and ordered what he wanted. His order showed that he was unaccustomed to the part, but it is our business to fill orders, and we said that his supper would be served all right. Then he laid down a sum of money, more than enough to pay the bill, and said, 'This will save me the trouble this evening,' and went away. The supper passed off nicely, the man's friends from the country or the country part of the city seemed to enjoy their spree, and finally the host asked for his check, looked at it and then said grandly and loud enough for all to hear, 'Charge it.' The supper was a 'grand' affair in the eyes of the guests, but the climax—the order to 'charge it'—overwhelmed them, and I dare say the man accomplished his object, which was evidently to make himself solid with his guests."—New York Tribune.

A One Sided One.
There are times, even in the best regulated families, when it becomes necessary to discipline some young and stirring member of the household. The other evening an indulgent father concluded that such a time had arrived, as his 8-year-old son had committed an act of insubordination and threatened to repeat it. Rebukes and warnings were in vain, and at last the youngster was given a sound spanking. Half an hour later, after friendly relations had been resumed, an older son came home and was somewhat surprised when the 8-year-old said to him: "You ought to have been here awhile ago. Me and papa had a fight."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Mystery of the Sea.
A mystery with which every sailor is familiar is the formation of dust at sea. Those who are familiar with sailing ships know that no matter how carefully the decks may be washed down in the morning and how little work of any kind may be done during the day, nevertheless if the decks are swept at nightfall an enormous quantity of dust will be collected.

When a girl says that some other girl is pretty, the men present can always make a ten strike by disagreeing with her.—Atchison Globe.

MANUFACTURED FREAKS.

Sometimes the Public Recognizes Them, and Trouble Follows.

"While I was absent from my show," says a circus proprietor, "my manager once engaged two boys with heads little larger than teacups. One of them had a clubfoot and some little claim of intelligence," says the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post. "Our people had painted them to look like savages, and they were exhibited as the 'Aztec children.' One day when the lecturer was expatiating upon these remarkable children a burly countryman shouted:

"Hello, John Evans, I know you. I worked in the harvest field with you many a day. Oh, you can't fool me!"

"The 'Aztec child' had been taught to make no reply to anything said to him, and the lecturer paid no attention to anything said to the countryman's interruption, but the countryman was not to be put down, and once more he shouted:

"Say, Bill Evans, maybe you think I don't know that clubfoot. Just come off, now!"

"The audience was greatly amused at this and the lecturer saw that he had plenty of trouble on hand. Consequently he called the countryman aside and told him that he was certainly mistaken as to the identity of the freak.

"Oh, no, I ain't," replied the obstinate fellow, "and, what is more, you and your whole shabang are frauds and humbugs." Then the lecturer took an other tack, gave the countryman \$3 and thought the incident closed. But it was not, for the fellow proceeded to spend the money on whisky and tell his friends of his discovery. With the result that the business at that point was ruined."

BAKE THEMSELVES ALIVE.

Russian Fanatics Thus Obtain Release From Trouble.

Baking themselves in huge roaring ovens is the climax of emotional enthusiasm and self sacrifice of a strange sect of Russians. They are the Begynny, and they live in the village of Ternoovo, near Tveropol.

The sect's origin was rather political and economical than religious, their agitations having always been directed toward greater personal liberty and political power for individual members of society.

They demand the abolition of documents for proving identity and also the abolition of the necessity for the passport. They repudiate compulsory military service, and if forced to bear arms they are liable to emotional enthusiasm, leading to self sacrifice. The form of death which they adopt is usually buried while alive, but occasionally it is self destruction by fire.

When the last great sacrifice of the sect was made, the people adopted the voluntary cremation method as a means of getting an eternal release from their troubles. On a single day four families went out from a village and did themselves to death. A huge oven was built, and into it those who voluntarily decided to die plunged themselves.

The people who lacked the necessary enthusiasm or strength of mind or who felt that they were not worthy of attaining the great achievement knelt and prayed while they went for their relatives and friends, who were charmed by the sight of their devotion and affection and admiration.

The Doctors Disagree.

Some Vienna savans were lately confronted with a language difficulty. According to the Indipendence Belge, a young girl, unknown, was found unconscious in a street at Presburg and was conveyed to the hospital at Vienna, where she recovered consciousness and began to speak in a language which no one present could understand. The doctors came to the conclusion that the young woman was a native of an eastern country.

Consequently, some professors from the oriental school were called in, and they were all agreed that the girl did not speak a correct language, but a dialect. The professor of Persian held that she spoke a Persian dialect and that he understood it. Another professor was of opinion that it was an Abyssinian dialect. A third was convinced that it was a Turkish patois.

Since the savans were not agreed the police deemed it necessary to make inquiries, with the result that the stranger was proved to be a Hungarian who had escaped from a prison and who did not understand a word of Persian, Abyssinian or Turkish.—London Globe.

Raising Leeches.

Leech farmers go about their business in an interesting way. Having fenced and watered a suitable meadow, they proceed to sow it with leeches by scattering them broadcast on the land from sacks containing 15,000 leeches each. All that is now necessary is to provide for the crop plenty of water and plenty of blood. The usual method of providing the latter is to drive old horses and cattle into the inclosure, but sometimes fresh blood from a slaughter house is supplied.—Chicago News.

Trite Expressions.

We are tired of hearing the expression, "Stand like a stag at bay." How many ever saw a "stag at bay"? Is it anything like the way a cow stands when a woman approaches with a pail? "Sounded like a fog horn whistle" should also be dropped. A fog horn is never heard in Kansas.—Atchison Globe.

Inquisitive people are the funnels of conversation. They do not take in anything for their own use, but merely to pass it to another.

Passions weaken, but habits strengthen with age.—W. E. H. Leckey.

The Barber Shop.

"You're next, sir," said the boss barber, indicating a fat man who was buried behind a newspaper. "I'll wait for awhile," replied the fat man. "I'm in no hurry." As another man climbed into the vacant chair the fat man leaned over to another customer who was waiting his turn and confided that he was in a hurry, a decided hurry, but he would rather lose his turn than be shaved by the proprietor of the shop.

"It isn't that I have any grievance against this particular barber," he went on, "but I shun all boss barbers as I would a plague. In the first place, he patronizes you, and, in the second place, he is invariably the worst barber in the shop. Then, too, it takes him about twice as long. He will lather one side of your face and then go over to the desk to make change for a customer who is going out, for he is generally his own cashier. He considers it his duty to exchange dirty postcards with each customer as he leaves the shop, and by the time he gets back to you your face is caked in cold lather."

"This usually happens four or five times while you are getting shaved, and you may consider yourself lucky if a salesman for a perfumery or soap house doesn't come in to talk up his wares. In that event you are bound to be kept waiting for 10 or 15 minutes, and when you are finally shaved your peace of mind is destroyed for the rest of the day. No boss barbers in mine, I know 'em too well, and I wait every time."—Exchange.

Scored on McCullough.

"The late John McCullough, the tragedian, was a great friend of mine," said Comedian Crane, "and when in this city used always to live at the Gilsey House. One day I went there to call on him and, he being out, left my card, upon which, underneath my name, by way of a joke, I wrote in large letters the word 'Actor.' The next day I was passing McCullough on the street when he stopped me with 'Say, Billy, what do you mean by leaving a card in my box with such an infernal lie as that written on it?'"

"I got even with him, however, later. McCullough was inordinately fond of the game of seven up, and one evening I had the satisfaction of beating him nine straight games. Bright and early the following morning I again left my card for him at his hotel, this time writing below my name 'Seven up player.' When I saw McCullough later in the day, I jollied him with 'That wasn't any lie I put on my card this morning, was it, John? And he evidently saw the point, for he didn't reply to my question.'—New York Tribune.

The Best at the Bottom.

Speaking of poison murders, a native of Maine told of a peculiar crime that occurred in his state. This was the case of a man who had tired of his wife, and in order to rid himself of her in the shortest and most expeditious manner possible he determined upon her death. Discreet, while a feasible method, appeared not to his frugal mind, since it involved a large initiatory expense from counsel fees and a continuous one from alimony.

So on murder he resolved, arsenic as the agent to effect it, and the method through which to introduce the poison into the stomach of his victim without arousing her suspicious the usually innocuous and popular lemonade.

At the trial it was proved that he carried through his plans with skill and finesse, but after the deadly lemonade had been drunk by his too trusting spouse, noting that some of the precipitate remained in the bottom of the glass, he stirred it well up and again handed it to his victim with a loving smile, at the same time remarking: "But the best's at the bottom, my dear."

How Shrapnel Operates.

Shrapnel shell is a beautiful and ingenious missile. It consists of a hollow, elongated shell, with a bursting charge of powder at the base and filled with from 200 to 600 half inch bullets, according to the size of the gun. It is fitted with a time fuse, which is "set" to fire the bursting charge at a given number of seconds after the shell has left the gun. The bursting charge in turn blows the head of the shell and scatters forward the 200 to 600 bullets, which continue their course in a conical shower on to the ground.

Not a Violent Case.

Mrs. Peck—Henry, what would you do if I were to die suddenly?
Henry—Fray, don't talk of such a thing. I think it would almost drive me crazy.

Mrs. Peck—Do you think you would marry again?

Henry—Oh, no! I don't think I would be as crazy as that.—Chicago News.

An Exclusive Book.

The "Almanach de Gotha" is the most exclusive book of its kind, and perhaps of any kind in the world, and to get one's name in its pages implies that one is either an exalted personage or something very much like it. And of those whose names appear very few are able to boast of having a portrait between its select and scarlet covers.—London Letter.

Why He Hurried.

"Young man," said the old gentleman, "my daughter is too young to marry. A girl of her age cannot be sure of her own mind in a matter of such importance."

"I fully realize that," replied the young man, who had just secured the fair one's consent. "That's why I don't want to wait."—Chicago Post.

HORRIBLE REMEDIES

THOSE USED BY DOCTORS IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

Patients Cast Into Wells to Cure Convulsions—A Ladder Used in Setting a Dislocated Shoulder—Dead Bodies Made Into Medicine.

A fragment of a curious volume has fallen into the hands of a local physician which graphically describes the methods of surgery of several centuries ago. What it is considered that anesthetics were unknown in those ancient days, the modus operandi of the surgeon of the sixteenth century must appear startlingly cruel in the light of the present day.

The work is that of Ambrose Parey, who in 1570, being then the much famous "chirurgien" of his day, published a bulky volume which became such an established authority and held its place for so long a time that 70 years afterward it was translated into English and published in London.

In his first book he considers the general phenomenon of the body in health and disease, and in the chapter relating to temperaments and humors he writes, "An humor is called by physicians what thing soever is liquid and flowing in the body of living creatures belosed with blood." Proceeding to the "manifest divisions of humors," he separates them into four parts, distinct in color, taste, effects and qualities—namely, blood, phlegm, choler and melancholy. Exact in his subdivisions, he says: "All men ought to think that such humors are wont to move at set hours of the day as by a certain peculiar motion or tide. Therefore, the blood flows from the ninth hour of the night to the third hour of the day; choler to the ninth of the day. Then melancholy the blood flows from the ninth hour of the night is under the dominion of phlegm."

Equally curious is the following on spirits, which he divides into "animal," "vital" and "natural." "The animal spirit hath taken his seat in the brain. It is called animal because it is the life, but the chief and prime instrument thereof. Wherefore it hath a most subtle and airy substance. This animal spirit is made and harbored in the windings and foldings of the veins and arteries of the brain, brought thither sometimes of the pure air or sweet vapor drawn in by the nose in breathing. The vital spirit is next to it in dignity and excellency, which hath its chief mansion in the left ventricle of the heart. The natural spirit, if such there be any, hath its station in the liver and veins."

Describing "certain juggling and deceitful ways of healing of cures by such means as fear, surprise and even by music for spider bite, the music causing the patient to dance so lustily that he shakes all the poison out of his system," he sums up some of those heroic remedies thus: "I would not cast the patient headlong out of a window, but would rather cast them sodalily, and thinking of no such thing, into a great cistern filled with cold water, with their heads foremost. Neither would I take them out until they had drunk a good quantity of water, that by that sodalial fall and strong fear the matter causing the frenzy might be carried from above downward from the noble parts to the ignoble."

A medicine upon which he dilates at great length is "mummie," referred to as the usual remedy for contusions, and he describes it as follows: "Mummie is a liquor flowing from the aromatick embalmens of dead bodies, which becomes dry and hard" and being ground into medicine was "administered either in whole or portion to such as have fallen from high places, the first and last medicine of almost all our practitioners at this day in such a case."

He also gives some ghoulish facts connected with the preparation of "mummie" when he says: "Certain of our French apothecaries, men wondrous audacious and covetous to steal by night the bodies of such as were hanged and embalming them with salt and drugs they dried them in an oven so as to sell them thus adulterated instead of true mummie, whereupon we are thus compelled, both foolishly and cruelly, to devour the mangled and putrid particles of the carcasses of the basest people of Egypt, or of such as are hanged, as though there were no other way to help or recover one bruised with a fall from a high place."

"I have not thought it fit in this place," he says, "to omit the industry of Nicholas Piar, the Duke of Guise, his surgeon, who, being called to a certain countryman to set his shoulder, being out of joint, and finding none in the place besides the patient and his wife, who might assist him in this work, he put the patient, bound after the forementioned manner, to a ladder, then immediately he tied a staffe at the lower end of the ligature, which was fastened about the patient's arm above his elbow, then put it so tied under one of the steps of the ladder as low as he could and got astride thereupon and sat thereon with his whole weight and at the same instant made his wife pluck the stool from under his feet, which, being done, the bone presently came into its place."

He also gravely discusses witches and witchcraft, the birth of monsters with horns, hoofs and wings, ascribing their birth to the master of evil, and closes with a lofty panegyric upon Hippocrates and Galen, the princes of physicians.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Extraordinary Carvings.

Some very extraordinary carvings are to be found at Thomboon, on the Irrawaddy, where they are cut out of the face of a high cliff rising directly from the river bank and are of great size. They consist of a succession of roughly formed niches, in appearance something like the catacombs of Rome, and these are full of large and small images of Buddha, who is represented in several positions. On the summit of the cliff is a pagoda of great sanctity, which is visited every year by large numbers of pilgrims.

Three Masted Schooners.

It was on the great lakes that the three masted schooner first made its appearance. The unique character of lake navigation created the necessity for this type of sailing craft because of the fact that with this class of vessel sailors could handle the sheets from the deck at times when it was impossible to go aloft in one of those sudden storms which make the life of the lake skipper an uncertain and anxious one.—Ainslie's Magazine.

Craving a Perilous Habit.

The plan of arresting people who throw banana skins on the sidewalks and of fixing them or sending them to the bridewell is all right as far as it goes, but it does not seem as if the right punishment had been provided. Any one guilty of that offense ought to be sent either to the Detention Hospital for the Insane or to the Home for the Feeble Minded.—Chicago Post.

Thought He Had Been Sotting.

Willie Washington was trying to be conversational, but the young woman wore glasses and looked severe, and her mother surveyed the scene with an expression of austere toleration. Willie ought to have known better than to call on Monday, wash day, anyhow.

"Have you read any books lately?" asked Willie, with the innate grin which he uses in society.

"Yes," answered the girl.

"Been some pretty good ones written lately, don't you think?"

"I haven't read any recent novels," she answered.

"You ought to read some." "I did ample entertainment in the classics," was the rejoinder, while her mother looked on with an approving smile.

"Oh, yes; Shakespeare, I suppose. He's a good old classic."

"I read Shakespeare occasionally when I read English. I also read Corneille and Moliere and Goethe and Schiller, but only for diversion. Philosophic studies are my especial occupation at present."

"By Jove!" exclaimed Willie admiringly. "You're getting to be a regular binestocking, aren't you?"

"A what?" repeated the young woman's mother grimly as she rose to her feet.

"Why, a binestocking, you know—that is—"

"No explanations are necessary. Amelia, I am going to tell the servant to take in the clothesline at once. Hereafter neither of us will be at home to Mr. Washington."—Washington Star.

Where Honesty Exists.

"People in the small towns up in Connecticut," said the traveling man, "appear to be much more honest than they are in New York. Not one family in ten thinks of such a thing as burglar alarms, and half of them do not even lock their outer doors when they retire. But what impresses me most are the street laundry boxes."

"Nearly every town of 5,000 or more inhabitants has several places where laundry packages are received and delivered. These places are generally dry goods or notion stores, or haberdasheries. Suburban merchants as a rule do not keep their stores open much later than 8 o'clock in the evening and do not open them until 7 or half past 7 in the morning."

"This does not suit all their patrons, so it is no infrequent sight to see outside the store a large red box with a fair sized opening in the top. The box bears the legend 'If the store is closed, put your laundry in here.' Now, just imagine a New York laundry office using a receptacle like that! Why, five minutes after a package was deposited in the box it would be fished out, and in an hour its contents would be in the possession of some dealer in second-hand clothing. But up in Connecticut the scheme seems to work very well, and all I can say is that it is a tribute to the general honesty of the community."—New York Herald.

The Legend of a Bell.

The largest hanging bell in the world is in a Buddhist monastery near Canton. It is 18 feet high and 45 feet in circumference and is of solid bronze. Canton has a pretty little fable connected with it. The story is told by Mrs. J. P. Newman in one of her sketches of travel. The life of the founder of the greatest bell of China had been threatened by the emperor because of 14 unsuccessful attempts to make a bell having perfect purity of tone. The bell founder's beautiful daughter, witnessing her father's agony while imploring the emperor for one more trial, consulted the gods as to the reason for failure. Being told that should the blood of a fair maiden mingle with the bell metal the result would be secured, she, waiting beside her father until able to see her face in the molten ore, plunged in and was destroyed. To the sacrifice of this maiden the Chinese attribute the beauty and sweetness of the tone of the great bell of T'ung-tz.—New York Times.

E. W. Grove
This is a picture of every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.
The remedy that cures a cold in one day.

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PINKED THE TEN SPOT.

A Trick at Cards That Fanned These Who Witnessed It.

"I saw a man do a trick with cards once," said Godfrey Ashton of Atlanta, "which, although he assured me was wholly a trick and that there was no second sight or mind reading connected with it, has always rested in an unexplained condition in my mind."

"There were four of us at supper, and the man in question sent for a pack of cards, and, handing them to the man next him, told him to select a card in his mind; not to take it from the pack, but to tell the other two men what card it was. He was then to shuffle the pack and pass it to the other two men, who were each to thoroughly shuffle it. The last man was then to place it on the floor."

"In the meantime a large napkin had been tightly bound over the magician's eyes and his dress coat hung over his face with the tails tied under his chin, so that his head was to all intents and purposes in a bag. He, by his direction, was led to the pack of cards and his hand placed upon it. He then proceeded to scatter the cards about until they covered a rough circle of three or four feet in diameter. He called for a knife, and, bringing it sharply down, drove it through and affixed one of the scattered cards. Removing his headgear, he asked what card my friend had chosen. The answer being the ten of diamonds, he turned the knife toward us, and there, sure enough, was the ten of diamonds transixed upon the point.

"He swore it was a trick, but for the life of me I cannot see how it was done. None of us was in collusion with him. I am sure the cards were not a fake pack, and I am equally certain that he was so blindfolded that it was wholly impossible for him to see. Yet he accomplished it exactly as I tell you."—New York Tribune.

HELPED DEWEY OUT.

How a Russian Baroness Prompted Him to a Compliment.

Dewey once attended a wedding breakfast at which the affable Baroness de Struve, wife of the Russian minister at that time, was present. Dewey had met this famous woman several times before. The facial plainness of the baroness was quite beyond belief, but she was one of the most brilliant, lovable and kindly women ever deputed to guide the social affairs of the diplomatic corps in Washington. A lady who overheard it tells of an amusing passage which the baroness and Dewey, who, if memory serves was then a commander, had at this particular wedding breakfast. "Referring to leather," said the baroness amiably after some playful remark as to the spick and span polish of Dewey's sword belt—he was in dress uniform—"the most remarkable bit of Russian leather in the world is my face."

Dewey was always a quick thinker, but this stalled him. "Madam," he said after a pause, "I am but a rough seaman, and this is a heavy demand which you make upon me. I am not equal to the emergency." "Of course," said the baroness, tapping him with her fan, "I should have to consider you hopelessly rude were you to agree with me. But you can preserve your neutrality—naval officers are taught to do that, are they not?—by telling me what really fine eyes I have. They are fine, are they not?" Thus assuaged, Dewey rose to the occasion. The baroness' eyes were, in truth, magnificent.—Washington Post.

Peculiar to Boiler Makers.

"I noticed a peculiarity about a certain class of men not long ago," remarked a life insurance agent, "the cause of which I can't explain. A business not long ago carried me into one of the large boiler making shops in Memphis, and amid the din of the riveting I tried to talk to one of the men. I raised my voice to the loudest pitch possible, but he was unable to hear me. Finally he said, 'Speak low and I can hear you.' I found he was right. But the evening of the same day I saw the man at his home and found that there, where there was no noise, he could not hear me at all when I spoke in a moderate tone. I had to raise my voice to a very high pitch in order to be understood."

"This was not only the case with this man, but I noticed the peculiarity in all of the other boiler makers I had any dealings with."—Memphis Scimitar.

Dan Rice's First Circus Tumble.

"Did you ever hear of the joke which got Dan Rice, the most famous of all the circus clowns, his first job under the canvas?" asked an old timer.

"No. What was it?"

"Dan, while still in his teens, applied to a circus manager for a position."

"What salary do you want?" asked the manager.

"Eight hundred dollars a night," replied Dan.

"Tell you what I'll do," said the manager.

"Well, speak quick," returned Dan. "I'm losing time."

"I'll give you \$4 a week."

"All right," said Dan. "It's a go."—Atlanta Journal.

Strength of Insects.

If man were to emulate the common flea, a jump over the dome of St Paul's would be a trifle to him. If he were as strong as the common horn beetle, he would be able to pick up and carry away two railroad trucks, each loaded with five tons of coal. If he could build like the African termites, quite an ordinary house would overlook the top of Ben Nevis. If he could run as rapidly as one of the small hunting spiders, he could spring a quarter of a mile without trouble and run at the rate of 24 miles a minute.—London Standard.

A SONG OF LIFE.

What shall I make of my life, love? What shall I bring to you,
Flower of fair color, song of tremulous sweep?
Bird that over waters of tears on a faithful wing
To you
Flies her way with a heart for you to keep?
Shell in whose chamber remembered waves shall
Ring to you
Chimes of sleep?

Bird that homes to you? Song that will sigh and
Sing to you?
Flower that knoweth not passion or faith or
Doubt?
Shell that whispers a musical memory out?
Nay, I will make of my life two hands to cling to
You—
Passionate hands, my heart, that shall clasp you
And cling to you,
Living and dying, daylight and dreaming
Throughout.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Congregational Church—Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

Baptist Church—Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. Gile, 7:30 p. m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45 p. m. All are invited.

Freewill Baptist Church—Rev. Charles H. Tucker, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Other services at the usual hours.

Christian Church—Rev. F. H. Gardner, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening, and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

Old St. John's Church—Episcopal—Church Hill—Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector. Sunday at 10:30 a. m., morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00. Holy days, 10:30 a. m. Evensong Sundays at 7:30 p. m. Fridays, Ember days in chapel at 7:30 p. m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00 p. m. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

Christ Church—Episcopal—Madison street, head of Austin street—Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00. m. Evensong at 7:30 p. m. On week days, matins (daily) at 9:00 a. m., evensong (daily) at 5:00; on Friday, evensong at 7:30 p. m. Holy communion Thursdays at 7:30 a. m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00, a. m., evensong at 7:30 p. m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

Methodist Episcopal Church—State street—Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00 o'clock. Preaching service at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Junior league at 3:30, p. m. Epworth league and church service at 7:00, p. m. Social service Tuesday evening and class meeting Friday evening each at 7:30 O'clock. All are cordially invited.

Church of Christ—Universalist—Pleasant street, cor. Jenkins avenue. Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00. m. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Sunday in the month at 11:45, a. m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30, in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

Unitarian Church—Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00, m. All are invited.

Advent Church—C. M. Seamans, pastor. Social service at 10:30, a. m. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30, p. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Prayer service at 7:15, p. m. All are invited.

Church of the Immaculate Conception—Rev. Patrick J. Finnegan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30, a. m. Vespers at 7:30 p. m.

Y. M. C. A.—William Frederic Hoehn, general secretary. Association rooms open from 9:00, a. m., to 9:30, p. m. Men's meeting, Sundays, at 3:30, p. m. All are welcome.

Salvation Army—Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 a. m. Holiness meeting at 10:00, a. m. Free and easy at 3:00, p. m. Salvation meeting at 8:00, p. m.

Christian Science—Woman's Exchange building—Services Sunday at 11 a. m., and Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All are invited.

DOVER.

It was reported yesterday that a large number of persons in this city who held United States government licenses for the sale of liquor, have gone to Portsmouth and had them cancelled by the internal revenue collector since the ruling of Judge Frost on Thursday that the holding of such licenses was sufficient evidence to convict persons having them of being engaged in the illegal sale of liquor. Four appeals from this decision have already been taken.

The body of John Leane of Boston, who was killed by an express train on the western division of the Boston & Maine, near the Madbury station, was Hill cemetery where it will be kept for a short time to await possible claimants.

EXETER.

Francis Broderick, aged one month, son of Stephen Broderick, was found dead in bed yesterday morning. Coroner Nute could not determine the cause of death, which is attributed to accidental suffocation.

The body of Miss Betsey Smith, who died at East Somerville last Wednesday, aged seventy-six, was brought here for burial yesterday afternoon. Rev. Wilbert L. Anderson of the First church performing the committal service. Miss Smith was born here and was a daughter of the late John and Abigail Smith of Beech hill.

If you are scrofulous, dyspeptic, rheumatic, troubled with kidney complaint, general debility, lacking strength, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SOMERSWORTH.

Mayor Haines yesterday demanded the books of the office of city clerk from Clerk Mark A. Kearns, but the latter refused to give them up, on the ground that Harry H. Remick was not legally elected as his successor. It is reported that Mr. Kearns will bring quo warranto proceedings against Remick.

The grocery store of A. W. Guphill on Orange street, was damaged to the extent of \$300 by fire on Thursday evening. The flames started in the rear of the store, where the floor was saturated with oil. The damage is \$2500 on the goods of Mr. Guphill and \$500 on the building, which is owned by Charles F. Blake. Both were insured.

Rev. John Collins of this city delivered a lecture for the benefit of the Berwick Epworth league at the School street Methodist church last evening on "War Time in Maine." The lecture included an interesting account of the Calais bank raid, which was made by Rev. Mr. Collins' brother, Capt. William Collins of the confederate army, and of the former's plans to prevent the raid, which finally resulted in Capt. Collins' capture and imprisonment. He told also of the captain's subsequent escape.

METHODIST CHURCH

The pastor will conduct a service at the hospital tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. At 7 o'clock there will be a union meeting of the church and Epworth League which will be led by the pastor and Mr. Hoehn, the secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Subject: "Difficulties in the Way of Evangelizing the World."

Passion Week will be observed by the church as a week of self denial in the interests of missions. Self denial missionary envelopes for the offerings will be distributed tomorrow morning to all present.

PLANT SYSTEM MILEAGE.

One thousand mile books of the Plant System of Railways good from Washington to Charleston, Savannah, Montgomery, Thomasville, Jackson, Macon, Albany, Brunswick and all intermediate points. Rate \$25 each in sale at office of J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Passenger Agent, No. 230 Broadway, New York.

\$5000 FOR THE FAMILIES.

Washington, March 22.—Congressman Lovering introduced a bill yesterday to pay to the families of life-savers at the Monomoy station \$5000.

Itchiness of the skin, horrible plague. Most everybody afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe, never failing cure—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Turned It to Account.

A Derbyshire man, accompanied by his wife, happened to be traveling in a train when, near Stafford, a collision occurred. He was well known for his shrewdness in business, and he proved that in the collision his wife received a contusion between the eyes, for which a jury awarded \$50 damages. Some time after the affair had blown over the following confession, or something to the like effect, was elicited from the plaintiff in a moment of unguarded conviviality:

"Well, you see, when the collision happened I owd woman and I wur all reet, but when I looked out o' t' carriage I seed a lot of fellies in a terrible state. One shts out: 'Ey, lad! Ise gotten me head cut open. I'll ha' twenty pounds for this.' 'Twenty pounds, ye silly fule?' cries another. 'Ise gotten me shoulder for it, and I'll ha' forty pounds for it.' When I heard this, I contemplated the clever business man, I jumped at t' owd woman straight out and druv my 'ead betwixt her eyes, and we'se gotten fifty pounds for it.'—London Answers.

A Natural Bridge in Arizona. Natural bridge, on Pine creek, in the northern part of Gila county, is one of the greatest natural curiosities in the United States, equalling if not surpassing the Natural bridge of Virginia. It spans the creek at a height of about 200 feet, and the walls of the canyon rise above it on either side 700 or 800 feet and on one side form a perpendicular precipice. The bridge is of lime formation, and the inside of the great arch, which is some 250 feet across, is worn by the water as smooth as though chiseled by the skillful hand of a stonemason. The arch on top is nearly, if not quite, 400 feet in width, 1,000 feet in length across the canyon and at the thinnest part only six feet through. About the center of the arch is a hole large enough to admit the body of a man and through which one can look down into the crystal pool of water 200 feet below.—Globe (A. T.) Silver Belt.

Fright Not Fascination.

Naturalists are not at all agreed upon the point as to whether snakes are able to fascinate their prey. Certainly they do not possess the power to the extent that popular belief would have it. Stories of the weird and mystic influence of a serpent's eye fall flat in the face of scientific accuracy. What can be said of snakes, however, is that their very appearance paralyzes the victim. It cannot move for fright, for its faculties are temporarily suspended. There is no fascination about this, however. It is fright, and fright alone.

A Kne Knows.

Jack—You know when Mabel rejected me last week I told you my troubles, and you promised to help me. Well, she accepted me last night. Am I to thank you for interceding for me? Cousin Belle—Not exactly, dear boy. I simply intimated to Mabel that I was after you myself.—Philadelphia Press.

In Finland and Lapland amber oil is believed to be a certain cure for rheumatism, neuralgia and similar troubles.

BABY STUART.

A Popular Misconception of Vandyke's Clever Palatine.

If the number of houses in which there hang reproductions of a certain drawing of a little child's head after Vandyke could be enumerated, it would cause astonishment. There is nothing surprising in the popularity of the head. But whatever genius named it "Baby Stuart" is responsible for many ludicrous misapprehensions. There are women who believe that this head was painted by Gilbert Stuart. There are women who have asked if it was the infant of A. T. Stewart. Again, there are women who know that it depicts one of the children of Charles I, but who do not know which one of his children it is, whether it is a boy or a girl, or who painted the original. The head is that of the second son of Charles I, and the name of the child was James. Vandyke painted him thus and time again. One of the family groups of Charles' children by Vandyke hangs in Turin. From the head of little James in that group a copy was made by Raffaello Canavari, a drawing, and that copy hangs in the Academy of St. Luke at Rome. From Canavari's drawing the countless army of photographs, engravings, lithographs and prints which have spread to the uttermost parts of the earth proceeded.

Let us change the title, for we think "Baby Stuart" has done duty long enough. Why not call him "Little James?" Then, at least, all his worshippers would know his sex. He became King James II of England in 1685, and, according to eminent authority, he gave evidence of possessing all the virtues of his race without any of its vices. His reign was short and infamous. He was in exile at St. Germain when he died in 1701. Such was the chubby and guileless looking royal baby in the cap.—Boston Transcript.

REMOVING A RING.

A Jeweler Tells How to Take Off One That Has Grown Tight.

Most girls who have had baby rings have had trouble in removing them from their fingers. "There is really no necessity for all this ado about removing a tight ring," said a jeweler. "In fact, as in everything else, the secret of success lies in knowing how to do it. Here is a recipe that I have found infallible for removing a tight ring, and there is no painful surgical operation involved either: Thread a needle that in the eye, using thread that is strong, but not too coarse, then pass the head of the needle under the ring. Care, of course, must be used in this, and it would be best to soap the needle before beginning. The needle having been passed through, pull the thread through a few inches toward the hand—so."

By this time the jeweler had passed the needle and thread under the ring on his own finger and was prepared to illustrate the little lecture. "Wrap the long end of the thread around the finger toward the nail in this manner, then take hold of the short end and unwind it—so. The thread, thus pressing against the ring, will gradually remove it, however tight or swollen the finger."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Danish Hospitality.

A correspondent of the Dundee Advertiser writes from Denmark: "The people of Denmark, though sprung from the same stock as ourselves, are infinitely more polite and hospitable—so much so that my friend the Scotch landowner, who is Scotch to the backbone and never more Scotch than when out of Scotland, early came to the conclusion that their politeness, besides being a mighty trouble to themselves, was a sheer waste of time." I did not find it so. I rejoiced that it was one of their characteristics, for they were ever willing to show me their farms and their dairies and their bacon curing establishments, though I had been assured before leaving this country that the Danish creamery at least was shut against the stranger.

"Like most continental people I have met, the Dane puts himself to no end of trouble to help you, and after he gives all the information you want you must needs go to his home and drink his drink and smoke his cigars, as old friends in this country might do after years of separation."

Where Dr. Johnson Was Married.

One of the most interesting entries in the parish register of St. Werburgh's, Derby, relates to the marriage of Dr. Johnson and the widow Porter, which was celebrated in St. Werburgh's. It reads:

"Mard.—Samuel Johnson, of ye parish of St. Mary's, in Lichfield, and Elizabeth Porter, of ye parish of St. Philip, in B'ham."

Why the couple should have traveled from Birmingham to Derby to be wed is greatly dark. Even Boswell confessed that he could not understand the reason. Johnson, however, gave him an amusing account of the journey. They must have looked a queerly matched pair as they walked up the aisle of St. Werburgh's, he an awkward, big boned, stumbling man, she a young person of nearly 50 and possessed of scant attractions.—Westminster Gazette.

Wouldn't Trust Him.

Men men continue to exist, and frequent examples are cited of what is claimed to be the meanness of all. The Fredonia (Kan.) Citizen steps forward with a story of a man in that town who, too mean to advertise land he wanted to sell, put a written notice in one of the hotels the other day. A man who was inquiring for a small farm was referred to the written notice, when he replied: "I can't buy land at a fair price from any man who does his own advertising in that way. He might steal the fence, the pump handle and the barn doors before he gave up possession."—Kansas City Journal.

"The Worstest Crime Ever."

A young negress in mourning asked the magistrate for a warrant in the Jefferson Market court.

"There is a negro who has committed the worstest crime ever," she said. "It's so awful I can't hardly tell about it. My mother died a week ago, and he done took a pawn ticket from the corpse. Now he's done took out a diamond ring on that ticket that was my mother's, and now the ring should be mine, but he won't give it to me."

"Well, that's rather bad," admitted the magistrate, signing a warrant for the offender.

The young woman returned in the afternoon in company with a well dressed negro with whom she seemed to be on very friendly terms. He was the defendant.

"What have you got to say to the charge?" the magistrate demanded of him.

"Why," the man replied smilingly, "the dead woman was my wife."

"Is he your stepfather?" asked the magistrate, turning to the girl.

"Course he is," she answered.

"And why didn't you tell me that before?"

"Cause I wanted that ring, your honor."

"Step out," said the magistrate. "Step out," echoed a half dozen policemen, while the man and the girl walked out together without a sign of animosity.—New York Exchange.

A Very Foxy Fox.

A gentleman whose word cannot be doubted and who is not easily deceived tells the following:

Very early one morning he saw a fox eying most wistfully a number of wild ducks feeding in the rushy end of a highland lake. After awhile the fox, going to windward of the ducks, put afloat in the lake several bunches of dead rushes or grass, which floated down among the ducks without causing the least alarm.

After watching the effect of his preliminary feat for a short time the fox, taking a good sized mouthful of grass in his jaws, launched himself into the water as quietly as possible, having nothing but the tips of his ears and nose above water.

In this way he drifted down among the ducks and caught a fine mallard.

Though this story seems extraordinary, it must be remembered that the fox manages to capture wild ducks, wood pigeons, hares and numberless other animals, sufficient to keep him self and family, and it is plain to be seen that in doing so he must practice many a trick that would seem improbable if related and quite beyond the instinct of animals.—Omaha World-Herald.

Killed Classical Quotations.

In tracing the decline of the use of classical quotations in legislative bodies the Boston Herald cites the case of Edward Everett, who once concluded a stately speech in congress with a long, sonorous and superbly modulated citation of a passage from Tacitus and then took his seat. No sooner was he through than up sprang a burly member from what was then a frontier state of the west. He had once been an Indian agent, and no sooner was he on his legs than he began to pour out a vehement harangue in Choctaw. After awhile the speaker called him to order.

"I don't see why my freedom of speech should be abridged!" he cried. "You let the gentleman from Massachusetts run on, and I didn't understand the first word of his lingo any better than he does mine."

The scene was described as very comical, but it struck the deathknell of further classical quotations in a congress that had not the ray of an idea what the unintelligible lingo of Cicero and Tacitus was driving at.

His Story "Goes" Until He Does.

There is in Cowley county a big two-fisted farmer who has the reputation of being the biggest liar in the township. But he will fight at the drop of the hat, and men are very chary of accusing him. The other day he went into Dexter and told that he had a 9-month-old calf that gave three quarts at a milking, and, after recounting this story, the local paper said, "Mr. Horrell is still in town, and we are convinced that that calf is a wonder."—Kansas City Journal.

The Harem a Prison.

The western boast that every man's house is his castle is as nothing to the sanctity of the eastern harem. No officer of the law may enter a harem, and therefore there is no safeguard for the life and liberty of its inhabitants. One day they may be slaves, the next princesses and the next strangled or poisoned. An ill disposed man could carry off an enemy to his harem and kill him, and none would be the wiser.

Getting Advice.

The girl's father was rich, and the suitor for her hand was poor, but remarkably persistent.

"Papa," she said to the old gentleman, "if Frank asks me this evening to marry him what shall I say?"

"Say whatever you think is best, my child."

"How best, papa? Best for me or best for Frank?"—Detroit Free Press.

One Quotation.

Professor—Mr. Drone, I am astonished that you cannot remember any of the quotations called for in today's lesson. Can you recollect any quotation of any kind?

Student—Yes, sir: "Any fool can ask questions."—Boston Transcript.

Hearts may be attracted by assumed qualities, but the affections can only be fixed and retained by those that are real.—De Moy.

The finest emeralds known are said to be those belonging to the Spanish crown.

Fear In High Places.

A famous steeple climber was asked if he ever felt fear in his business.

"Of course I feel fear at times," he answered. "Fear is common to all mankind. Not to feel fear is not courage. To overcome fear is the true quality of a man into two parts—the impelling force and the restraining force—the same impelling force that causes a body of recruits at first to run under fire and the restraining force that causes them to overcome for various reasons the first natural fear. So, in climbing, one unused to it is by the natural impelling force of his nervous system afraid, afraid that his legs, his arms, his support, will give way and plunge him down. Shakespeare, who touched on all human emotions, touched on this feeling of fear in high places when in 'King Lear' he pictured Edward at the cliffs of Dover.

"The one way to get over the natural fear is by some restraining force from either within or without. I remember once when a new boy at sea was ordered aloft by the mate he trembled with fear and begged to be let out of it. 'Upon my soul, sir, I can't go up there.' This was his first impelling impulse. But when the mate touched him up with a rope's end he was at the top of the mast so quick that the mate could not follow him. The pain on his outer nerves brought him to his senses and made him exert his restraining force. So if you happen to be with any one who shows signs of fear in a high place a few smart slaps on the face will bring him to himself. The right medicine for unconquerable fear in a high place is immediate pain on the outside nerves."—Boston Transcript.

An Iron Czar.

In the "Memoirs of a Revolutionist," by Prince Kropotkin, the author says that Alexander II himself, for all he was willing to emancipate the serfs, was a man capable of singular harshness and even brutality. When Kropotkin was promoted and was called with other officers to the side of the czar, the latter congratulated them quietly, speaking about military duty and loyalty. "But if any of you," he went on, distinctly shouting out every word, his face suddenly contorted with anger—"but if any of you—which God preserve you from—should under any circumstances prove disloyal to the czar, the throne and the fatherland, take heed of what I say, he will be treated with all the severity of the laws, without the slightest consideration."

"His voice failed," says the author. "His face was peevish, full of that rage which I saw in my childhood on the faces of landlords when they threatened to skin their serfs 'under the rods.' He violently spurred his horse and rode out of our circle. Next morning, the 11th of June, by his orders, three officers were shot at Modlin, in Poland, and one soldier, Szur by name, was killed under the rods."

Swept Away by Plagues.

Italy once had a plague that killed 10,000 persons daily. Five hundred a day died in Rome. In one year 200,000 citizens of Constantinople died. The epidemic of 1347-9 was the worst ever visited on man. In Asia 25,000,000 perished by it and in Europe 25,000,000. In London 200 persons were buried daily in the Charterhouse yards. It was called "black death." The plague in England in 1471 destroyed more people than the continual wars for the 15 preceding years.

"Sweating sickness," prevailing in England for three years, killed half the population of all the capital towns and depopulated Oxford. It was mortal in three hours. The great plague of London in 1661 carried off 100,000 people. A transport with soldiers on board, from Sardinia to Naples, brought a plague that destroyed 400,000. An epidemic started in Marseilles by a ship from the Levant killed over 60,000.

Clever Advertisers.

A clever advertising scheme was employed by a firm in a southern city. The junior partner of the firm swore out a warrant for the arrest of the senior partner on the ground that he was selling goods below cost and that the firm was constantly losing money thereby.

The case came up in court, and the counsel for the senior partner asked for a postponement in order to have more time to prepare his case. The judge granted the request, bail was fixed and the senior member released. As he left the courtroom the junior partner arose and exclaimed, "If he is released, the sacrifice will go on!"

The news soon spread, and the firm did a better business.

When the case was again called, no plaintiff appeared, and the charge was dismissed. The firm had succeeded in their object—advertisement.

He Fired.

During the siege of Puebla by Santa Anna, Captain Kendrick of the artillery, later professor at West Point, was in command at Fort Loreto, overlooking the city, when Colonel Childs, the commander of the American forces stationed in that vicinity and who was an excellent man, rode at a mad gallop into the fort and cried: "Fire at once! The crisis is coming!" The battery opened fire, and amid the smoke and roar of the cannon an officer, seeing no enemy, asked Kendrick what he was firing at. He calmly replied, "At the crisis."

His Paper's Motto.

"I've got a good motto for my new paper."

"What is it?"

"What we have we hold."

"Oh, I see; referring to the circulation. That's good. But, by the way, I didn't know you were a publisher."

"I'm not. This is a patent fly paper."—Philadelphia Press.

W. E. Paul RANGES PARLOR STOVES KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a First-class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel-ware, Woven Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wingers, Cate Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts.

39 to 45 Market Street

OLIVER W. HAM,

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street.

Furniture Dealer

—AND—

Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hancock street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Baynes avenue

Telephone 59-2.

H. W. NICKERSON,

LICENSED EMBALMER

—AND—

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Mills avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention. Telephone at office and residence.

SEMI-WEEKLY	TAKE THE	DAILY
Local Tourist Route.	Joy Line	Except Sunday VIA PROVIDENCE
Direct steamer the way by water, through the Sound by day light.		LAST TRAIN 3:42 P. M. South Station
\$3.00	New York	\$2.00
Including berth in stateroom.		Leave New York 11:31 A. M. via 31, E. River

Suffolk via N. Y. & Hudson River

Lowest Rates Out of Boston.

Tickets and information at 214 Washington St., Boston. GLEO E. TILTON, Pass. Agt.

United States Revenue returns show

Constantly Increasing Output of the

7-20-4

10c CIGAR

factory, which tells the story of the superior quality of this cigar.

The Havana tobacco now being used in its make up is the finest grown in Cuba.

ALL DEALERS.

R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr., Manchester, N. H.

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Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

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Editors and Proprietors.

(Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office
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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald.
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1902.

The industrial prospects of Portsmouth have never been better than they are now. So bright is the outlook that every loyal citizen feels his heart bounding with new vigor. Spring is here and with it come not only singing birds and springing grasses and kinder skies, to make us glad, but anticipations of a pressure of good things in the business line. Householders are already busy with plans. The paper plant is a certainty and the advent of April will probably see its construction begin. Across the river a small army of workmen is carrying to completion what is destined to be as fine a dry dock as any land can show. New trolley lines will thread the country all about us, adding greatly to the importance of Portsmouth as a trading center. Proprietors of the hotels along this coast are assured even thus early of one of the busiest seasons in many years. All reports at this time of March are good reports. The full flood of prosperity in all branches is at hand. Merchants, mechanics, real estate investors and the community in general should uplift their voices in a song of rejoicing. "The winter is past and gone; the time of the singing of birds has come," and the welfare of this old town by the sea is about to jump up many notches. There is no place now for the man with the glum face and whining tone. Let him keep off the sidewalk and give a clear way to the stride of smiling industry.

SNAP SHOTS.

Swell the Monomoy fund!
Gov. Crane did it and is getting the bouquets.
What—a new president elected in Brazil without a revolution?
Is Gen. Miles in for another spanking by the administration?

How splendidly would the pugilistic Tillman fit into the British house of commons just now!

Morgan is in Washington—is he thinking of buying the place and taking it away with him?

The drinking water in Washington is once more thin enough to be taken without recourse to a fork.

Now France and Russia have paired up to offset the British-Japanese alliance; it's about time for Spain to hitch on to some sort of a partner.

It wasn't nice of John Dillon to speak right out in meeting about Joe Chamberlain, but a lot of folks believe that he told the truth, nevertheless!

The King of Siam is the next royal chap to hint around that he'd be highly delighted to come over and be gorged with our terrapin, baked beans and things.

If this Boer war isn't wound up soon, there's likely to be a pitched battle in the house of commons that will spatter the benches with blood.

CUBA, A PARTNERSHIP.

By Walter J. Ballard.

In these days of anxiety to do the best we consistently can for Cuba in her hour of extremity, the recognition of our moral obligation will not be out of place, but timely. Our contract with Cuba, and the world, was to see her from the Spanish yoke, and to give her independence. It is not in keeping with American ideals, intentions and purposes, to put too narrow a meaning on those words, "give her independence." The Americanism of today, broad in itself, is ready to as broadly continue those words—not independence with poverty, but independence with such measure of material of tariff assistance, as brought us where we are today. Then again we must remember that Cuba is now nearest neighbor by way of the sea, and it is manifestly not to our interest to have a poverty stricken or financially embarrassed neighbor.

Still further we must bear in mind that already millions of American money have been invested in Cuba, so

that by helping her, we are also helping our own and providing an opportunity for the investment of millions more of that vast store of surplus capital which, if not employed, is a source of anxiety and danger.

Cuba does not ask of us that full measure of a trade liberty which would be hers, were she a member of the American family, as are the Philippines, Porto Rico and Hawaii. All she asks is that our markets be partially opened to her products—mainly sugar and tobacco. As we produce only a tithe of what we use of those commodities, is there not safety, as well as reason and justice in granting her prayer? We use 4,600,000,000 pounds of sugar yearly, and all we produce at home or in our dependencies, including our beet-sugar, is 600,000,000 pounds, leaving 4,000,000,000 pounds to be bought.

Does reducing the sugar duties, as to Cuba, mean that we shall be at once flooded with Cuban sugar to the injury of our beet and other sugar interests? Not by any means, as the figures just published by the Division of Insular Affairs of our department of state fully testify. For instance in 1899 our import of sugar from Cuba was 710,000,000 pounds, valued at \$18,000,000 and in 1900, on 2,000,000 pounds of the value of \$16,000,000. There is a long, long way to travel, between 710,000,000 pounds and the 4,000,000,000 pounds we are compelled to import annually.

WHO DELAREY IS.

J. H. Delarey—pronounce his name De La Hay—is a medium sized man of slight build. His head and features are large and his complexion looks pale against his full black beard.

He is not only a man of extraordinary mental, but he looks it, a natural mathematician and a man of action. A quiet manner combined with extraordinarily bright eyes, gives a sense of power at the first sight of the man.

A correspondent who occupied the room which had been his quarters before the fall of Bloemfontein, was told that often Delarey was in bed less than two hours in a night. He was always personally seeing to the carrying out of his plans.

It was he who overruled Piet Cronje when the older man insisted on sticking to the older style of fighting, seeking the hillsides and from improvised stone schanzes using the purchase of the higher positions to throw back the attackers, as he had successfully done in the Kaffir wars. Delarey said: "No; they will assume that we are on the kopje. Let us go somewhere else."

He had his way at Magersfontein, when he moved the line far forward and to the left into the long, low bank of rough-land, away from the high hill, and thereby trapped the Highlanders. How right he was was judged by the fact that Lord Methuen poured lyddite all the previous afternoon on the hillside, where it subsequently developed there was nobody.

Again when Gen. French struck round to the east for the relief of Kimberley, Delarey was against Cronje's plan of falling back against the Modder, and the Lichtenburg man got his commando away north of Boshof, taking with him the big gun that had been turned against Methuen's camp at the Modder for the previous two months. He also got away the Boer siege guns around Kimberley and took them all up to his new base without a casualty.

His habitually accurate reasoning led to Delarey's being frequently taken away from his western Transvaal to devise positions for other Boer leaders.

Since the British occupation of the railway line and the stretching out of the block house system have made personal meetings among the Boer leaders more difficult, he has remained in the western Transvaal, of which—excepting the towns—he is still practically master.

He is a humane, companionable man, not at all cynical, otherwise his release of Methuen might have been accompanied by the expression of an earnest wish that they might again meet soon in battle.

Before the war Delarey was a leader among the liberal Transvaalers and not on very cordial terms with the Pretoria government. He is an older man than Christian De Wet or Louis Botha, is as deeply religious as his Huguenot forebears and has great personal influence among the country Boers, who in the west of the Transvaal include a large proportion of men of his race.

WHAT THEY SAY.

Santos-Dumont—"I am strongly in favor of establishing one big race, a sort of aerial Grand Prix, with a \$100,000 prize. This should attract a number of inventors of the various systems of dirigible balloons."

Schley (saying farewell to the South Boston Citizens' association).—"Gentlemen, by your kind treatment you have swelled my heart, but not my head."

Bill Delaney (Jeffries' manager).—"I do not believe Fitzsimmons intends to fight. I will not believe that he intends to fight until he is in California, and bound up so he cannot crawl."

Secretary Barchelder of the State grange—"New Hampshire's greatest possibilities for future growth and development are along the line of the utilization of our rugged hillsides and picturesque villages as homes of people of wealth and refinement from all parts of the world. Such results will bring new life and vigor to rural New York."

ALLEN'S
LUNG & THROAT
Cures
Deep seated Colds
Coughs - Croup - Bronchitis - LARGE BOTTLES 50c
MEDIUM 25c TRIAL SIZE 25c

Let the GOLD DUST twine do your work.



More clothes are rubbed out than worn out.

GOLD DUST

will spare your back and save your clothes. Better and far more economical than soap and other Washing Powders.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis.

Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Hampshire and will be an advantage to the cities. * * * * * It will give us better roads, better schools, better means of communication, better social privileges, and, in short, a better state. Country and city are alike interested in the movement and it will still further remove the barriers between country and city life.

Sir Martin Conway (professor of art in Cambridge, Eng., university).—"The architecture of the future will be the architecture of steel. It will be an entirely new style and it had its birth in Chicago only a brief twenty-three years ago. Anything can be done with steel. Barred vault or dome or pointed arch can be thrown up at will and the structure can rise to a height of thirty stories. The problem is much less one of construction and much more one of pure style. We can meet at will all the structural problems that vexed the old builders, and use at will the decorations which time taught them were most in keeping with the structural plan they adopted. The field for the architects of the future is immense and as wide as the globe."

Leopold Marilleau (French lecturer and historian).—"Your president does not believe that the title of president means all. He has noble ambitions and is not satisfied to remain idle and let somebody else do his duty. He is a man in the fullest sense of the word and his whole aim is not politics. I regret exceedingly to say that I cannot speak as highly of the president of our country as I can of the chief executive of this. In our country some think that a president in name only is all that is required."

SOME QUEER ADDRESSES.

Railway postal clerks have to decipher some very peculiar addresses among the hundreds of thousands annually handled by them. Some are really funny, some more ingenious than witty, and others only aggravating. Some idea of what those servants of the government have to contend with is conveyed by the following, taken from "The Railway Post Office," the official organ of the postal clerks, which is printed at the Chronicle office:

"John Jump, the cheap scrub
To whom this letter wants to go
Is chopping cold-wood for his grub
At Silver City, Idaho."

"Into the mail bag let me drop
And let Alaska know, let me say—
Then when Mrs. So-and-So comes in,
Hand her this and see her grin."

"Not too daily,
But got thee to Missouri Valley,
Out of the state do not stray—
The town is in old Iowa,
And straight to 'P. O.' you'll go
To let said person read you thou."

"Over the valleys and by the lakes
Carry me off for goodness sake!
At Spirit Lake, Iowa, be sure and leave me,
For Miss So-and-So will be there to receive me.
If she is not, I will surely regret it,
For she is my sweetheart and don't you forget it!"

Here's a postal clerk's benediction to all those—
"If anything makes a postal clerk tired—
It's a poor fool like this that thinks he's inspired."

Here is one caught on the fly, evidently "extracted" from some lovesick, devout, college-bred student of Astronomy or something else—
"To Miss—
Russellville—Russell township—Putnam County—State of Indiana—United States of America—Western Hemisphere—Terrestrial Globe—Solar System—Stellar Region—Material Universe—Creation of the Almighty."

EASTER AT ATLANTIC CITY.

Of all the festivals we hear of, that which closes the Lenten season at Atlantic City is the grandest and most unique imaginable. First, Atlantic City is grand because of its size. Think of it: accommodations for a hundred thousand guests and regular accommodations too. Its popular board walk has no comparison anywhere, for its length is nearly 5 miles, and on Easter Sunday the entire promenade is crowded by a gaily attired throng. Hundreds of roll chairs are in use. Bands furnish appropriate music and the life one sees there is unequalled. The temperature is delightful, and the visitor is carried away with the surroundings.

The quickest and best route to Atlantic City is via the Jersey Central, which operates 3 hour service from New York at 2:40 a. m. and 3:40 p. m., with a special train Saturday, March 29th, at 1:30 p. m. These trains are equipped with modern vestibuled coaches and parlor cars, and if you want time-tables, send to C. M. Burt, G. P. A., 143 Liberty Street, New York.

NOT A CANDIDATE.

Hon. Warren F. Daniell of Franklin, Doesn't Want Democratic Nomination for Governor.

Franklin, March 22.—Hon. Warren F. Daniell, who has been mentioned as a candidate for the democratic nomination, says he is not a candidate.

Mr. Daniell has been approached on the subject. Leading party men would like to have him run on a license platform. He says, however, that he absolutely refuses to run.

"You can put your foot down on that," says Mr. Daniell. "My decision is final. I shall not run."

STILL IN GOOD HEALTH.

Zaccheus Brown Observes 89th Birthday at Hampton.

Zaccheus Brown, with one exception the oldest man in Hampton, was 89 years old Thursday, the anniversary passing without formal observance. He received, however, congratulations and greetings from many neighbors and friends. Mr. Brown's sight is somewhat impaired, but he enters up on his 90th year in good health and still does much of the farm chores.

Mr. Brown was born at the homestead where he has spent his entire life, the second of the ten children of William and Nancy H. (Downing) Brown. He is a descendant in the seventh generation of John Brown, who came to Hampton in 1639, and whose original homestead has descended to him, having always been in the family possession. Mr. Brown has always been in industrious, well-to-do farmer and a citizen of sterling worth, though never seeking public office.

Dec. 3, 1842, Mr. Brown was married to Mrs. Sarah Lewis Noyes, of Newburyport, with whom he has lived happily for nearly 60 years. They are the oldest married couple in Hampton. Mrs. Brown is now rather feeble.

They have had four sons and two daughters. Three of the children died in infancy or early childhood, and there are now living only the oldest daughter, Mrs. Jeremiah G. Mace, and the youngest son, Lewis H. Brown, who lives with his parents.

SENSE AND NONSENSE.

You never know that you have stolen chickens, led to your best friends, cheated at poker, put plugged money into the contribution box, cheated widows and orphans and committed murder in your heart, until you run for a political office—then you're told all about it by the fellows on the other side.

It's a rich man who generally draws the capital prize in a lottery.

"A good many things slip my memory," remarked Bill, "but I'll never forget what happiness and pride tickled me all over in those 'kid' days of mine, when May Sue Jones walked home from school under my umbrella instead of Bobby Billson's."

When a man puts down a carpet, he says, "I rather guess I've put in enough tacks to hold it while this time," and when he takes it up in the spring, he growls, "What blamed idiot drove so many tacks in this thing?"

Wind-still stand the woods: I hear
An early robin trilling clear,
And a brook that tinkles where it flows
Along a course of melting snows.

Wind-still lies the sea, ashore
With color like to new-pressed wine;
And in to me from a far-off boat
A fisher's merry measures float.

Wind-still wood and wave and air,
And wind-still is my heart from care—
For when the gales of March do cease,
Resultant is the sweetest peace!

When you announce the date of your marriage, somebody always prophesies a divorce in less than six months.

Lots of us would be delighted to go to heaven, if we could have our fare paid.

When the lower harbor shrouded
In banks of drifting mist
And light sorrowful has hidden
The morning's amethyst,
The siren sends its warning
O'er the waters' grayish roll:
"Sailor, shun the shoal,
If thou wouldst save thy soul—
The shallows here abounding
Are but dole, dole, dole!"

Perhaps they've lost their bearings—
The worried ships down there;
For helmsmen are uncertain
When fog is in the air;
But the siren nerves their spirits
Like the wine within the bowl:
"Sailor, shun this shoal,
Or else thy silly soul
Will turn to weeds and washings
In the vaters' slimy hole!"

Look out how you snub the small boy, he has a better memory than Chauncey Depew, and he may live to grow up.

If you don't smoke, everybody is offering you a cigar.

It takes about a thousand dollars to make some women look sweet.

Po' little boy—wastin' erway—
Growin' whiter ebery day!
Po' little lips, so weak and thin—
Nebber said a word o' sin!
Po' little heart, asufferin' long—
Nebber thought a bit o' wrong!
Po' little boy—can't understand
Why de sun hab left de land!

He'll lift 'is little face an' say:
"Mammy, when'll it be day?"
Everything am night to him—
Po' little eyes am grown so dim!
Can't see de angels 'bout 'is head—
Can't hear dem harps aroun' 'is head;
Jes' lays so patient an' so still—
An' we aweepin' on de sill!

Po' little chap—fore bery long
Yo' won't hab no more bud e song:
Yo' achin' heart'll hab no rest—
No more pain come in yo' breast:
But 't makes yo' po' ole mammy cry,
'T think what am comin' bye-an' bye!

How is it that "fresh maple sugar" appears on the store shelves before the maple sap has thought anything about running at all? Don't all answer at once.

"A Little Cold, You Know," will become a great danger if it be allowed to reach down the throat to the lungs. Nip the peril in the bud with Allen's Lung Balm, a sure remedy containing no opium.

FROM TREASURY BUREAU OF STATISTICS.

The reduction of forty-one million dollars in the exports of the United States for the eight months ending with February is not considered at all discouraging by those interested in the growth of our export trade, nor is it an indication of a decline in the general growth of that trade. On the contrary, in all important articles except three, in which conditions are abnormal, there has been an increase. The decrease is solely or practically so in corn, due to the great crop shortage caused by the drought of last summer, in copper, in which prices have greatly fallen and in iron and steel manufactures, due to the unusual demand of the home market upon our manufacturers and the reduced demand in foreign markets. In corn and corn meal alone the exports fall more than 47 million dollars below those of the corresponding period of last year, while the total decrease in all exports is but \$42,012,584; showing that if corn exports were normal the total figures would show an increase of more than six million dollars over last year and over the corresponding period of any preceding year. In iron and steel manufactures, the figures of the seven months ending with January (February figures being not yet available) show a reduction of about 16 million dollars in exports, this, as has already been explained, being due to the excessive demand of the home market upon our manufacturers and the lower prices and reduced demand abroad. In wheat the exports for the eight months show an increase of nearly 30 million dollars compared with those of the same months of the preceding year; and in provisions there is an increase of five million dollars. In cotton the month of February shows an increase of over two million dollars compared with February 1901, though the six months of the cotton year ending with February show a decrease of about ten million dollars, due to lower prices and not to any reduction in quantity. The number of pounds exported during the period being 2,338,347,613 pounds, against 2,303,244,325 pounds last year, an increase of over 350 million pounds. In mineral oils the preliminary figures of the Treasury bureau of Statistics for the 8 months ending with February show an increase of nearly 2 million dollars over those of the corresponding months of the previous year, measured by values, while in quantity the increase is in much greater proportion. The total number of gallons shown by the preliminary statement of the bureau of statistics for the 8 months is 739,156,201, against 678,931,765 last year, an increase of 7.2 per cent; while the value, as shown by the same statement is, for the 8 months ending with February, 1902, \$48,155,475, against \$46,495,854, an increase of 3.5 per cent. Thus this feature of our export trade, mineral oils, which a few months ago was showing a decline, has fully recovered, and its exports now exceed those of any preceding year both in quantity and value. In copper, the only other important article of nearly 50 per cent, in quantity, and a slight decrease in value, compared with those of January 1901 (February figures being not yet available) though for the seven months ending with January, the export figures still fall considerably below those of the preceding year.

Thus, corn in the 8 months ending with February has fallen 47 million dollars in the value of its exports, solely due to the shortage caused by the drought of last summer; copper in the 7 months ending with January showed a falling off of \$9,556,864, and by reason of the enormous fall in prices and in foreign demand; and manufactures of iron and steel showed in the seven months a decline of \$16,306,335, due to increased markets at home and reduced prices and demand abroad. In these three items, in each of which the falling off in exports is due to exceptional causes and may be considered as temporary, the reduction is over 70 million dollars, while the total reduction in exports for the 8 months ending with February is but 41 million dollars, showing that in other articles than those in which conditions are abnormal there has been an increase in exports of more than 30 million dollars.

JUST WOMAN'S WAY.

"Women," said a shopkeeper, "like to come in and pick eggs all over. They will do just the same as when picking out oranges, they will take the biggest. I asked one of them if she thought it was fair to the others to take all the big ones and she said she didn't care about the others. They would have to look out for themselves. 'One woman looked over a lot of eggs I had and said 'I don't like the looks of 'em. They look so dirty.' But I said, 'It don't hurt the egg any, none of it gets through the shell.' But I said I would have some nice clean one in the next morning."

"She ordered two dozen sent up and so after she went I took a wet cloth and wiped twenty-four of the eggs and sent them to her. It was very satisfactory."

"Speaking about that," continued the dealer, "do you know, the eggs looked so much nicer that afterwards I used to wipe all the eggs I had come in, when they did not come in clean. I don't know but what I learned something from the woman, after all."

FLORIDA AND CUBA.

The fast vestibuled, electric-lighted train service to the southern resorts, operated by the Plant system and connections, is unexcelled. Literature upon application to J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Passenger Agent of the Plant System at No. 290 Broadway, New York.

Amelia Bingham's new piece is called A Modern Magdalen.

A movement is on foot to raise \$5000 for a monument to Billy Rice.

Corinne has been engaged by George W. Lederer for The Wild Rose.

Laura Burt was recently married to Harry Stanford, the English actor.

May Yoh's husband, Lord Francis Hope has been declared a bankrupt.

From London comes a rumor of the

probable engagement of Sir Thomas Lipton and Elsie Fay.

Booth Tarkington, author of "Beaucaire," Mansfield's play, has been nominated for the legislature by the republicans of Indianapolis.

The United States naval cadets have organized a minstrel troupe and on April 26 they will give a performance in the Annapolis opera house.

May Irwin is said to have made arrangements with Hugh P. McNally, the brother of John J., for a new comedy. Miss Irwin is to go to Europe in June.

May Irwin has presented a silver chafing dish to the Boston chapter of the Actor's Church Alliance, to be given to the actor receiving the largest number of votes at the coming fair.

Ada Rehan has no intention of retiring from the stage. "She is in excellent health," says her manager, "and we are only waiting the selection of a proper play to make a tour for her next season."

Lawrence Grattan of Concord whose engagement with the Pike Stock company of Cincinnati recently ended, joined the King Dramatic company in this city last week. Mr. Grattan will play the leading roles.

The Rev. John Talbot Smith, chaplain of the Sisters of Mercy of New York, has written a play called The Baltimore Marriage, which illustrates the position of the Catholic church on the divorce question.

John Drew will visit California before the conclusion of his present season. He starts westward almost immediately after his present engagement and after playing in San Francisco he will return, closing his tour in Denver.

The incidental music to Ethel Barrymore's play, Capt. Jinks, includes such old-time favorites as "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," "Shoo-Fly," "Tassels on Her Boots," and "I'm Just as Happy as a Big Sunflower."

Miss Inga-Belle of the Morocco Bound organization tells the story of an anonymous admirer. Each evening she has found a parcel awaiting her, and it has always contained a handsome bound copy of current literature.

Camille D'Arville, who retired from the stage upon her marriage to a wealthy Californian, will appear in vaudeville next week. Her husband is going abroad on a prolonged business trip and she has announced her wish to work during his absence.

A HARD STRUGGLE.
Many a Portsmouth Citizen Finds the Struggle Hard.

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A HARD STRUGGLE.
Many a Portsmouth Citizen Finds the Struggle Hard.

With a back constantly aching. With distressing urinary disorders. Daily existence is but a struggle. No need to keep it up.

Doan's Kidney Pills will cure you. Portsmouth people endorse this claim.

Mrs. Robert C. Anderson of 12 Warren street, says:—"I had a great deal of trouble with my kidneys until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. I became interested in an advertisement I saw in a newspaper about them; I went to Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street and procured a box. At the time I had distressing dizziness, lightness in my head, lameness in the small of my back, and pain that almost prostrated me. After the treatment I was perfectly free from every inconvenience."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name Doan's—and take no substitute.

MUSIC HALL.
F. W. Hartford Manager

Wednesday Evening, March 26.

FIRST APPEARANCE OF
W. E. NANKEVILLE'S

MAGNIFICENT PRODUCTION
OF

HUMAN
HEARTS

An Idyllic Play of Homely Life
Among the Picturesque
Arkansas Hills.

SUPERB CAST.

Prices - - 35c, 50c and 75c.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Monday morning, March 24th.

SMALL ADLETS

Such as For Sale, To Let, Wanted, Etc. will be inserted in this column

3 LINES 1 WEEK 40 CENTS

FOR outlines and material for essays and one line address Colchester, Roberts & Co. Tiffin, Ohio.

CURE YOURSELF!
The Big 42 for uncurable
discharges, inflammations,
irritations, or obstructions
of mucous membranes
Painful, and not curable
until cured.

TRUSSES

Having all the latest improvements in TRUSSES, combined with the "know how," enables us to guarantee satisfaction. Try us! If we fail to fit you, it costs you nothing.

A full line of
Shoulder Braces
Supporters
AND
Suspensories
Always on hand.

PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY

SPRING DECORATIONS ARE
IN ORDER



now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite coloring and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

C. E. BOYNTON,
BOTTLED OF ALL KINDS OF
Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Redhead Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuation of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton
16 Bow Street Portsmouth

Gray & Prime
DELIVER
COAL
IN BAGS
NO DUST NO NOISE
111 Market St. Telephone 24.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON,
BLACKSMITH.

Horse Shoeing in all its branches. Particular attention given to interfering and over-reaching horses.

Ship Work, Carriage and Tool Work of all kinds promptly attended to.

Stone Tool Sharpening a Specialty.

NO. 118 MARKET ST

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
MARCH 22.

SUN RISES.....5:16 MOON SETS.....11:42 A. M.
SUN SETS.....7:52 FULL MOON.....10:00 P. M.
LONGEST DAY.....12:31

Full Moon, March 24, 10h. 27m. Evening, E.
Last Quarter, April 1st, 1h. 24m. Morning, E.
New Moon, April 8th, 5h. 50m. Morning, E.
First Quarter, April 15th, 5h. 35m. Morning, W.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, March 21.—Forecast for New England: Fair Saturday; Sunday rain, except in northern and eastern Maine; fresh north winds.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 6 to 8, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 27-2.

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1902.

OLD PIPE.

A comrade constant, tried and true,
To cheer me up when I am blue;
I could not get on without you—
—Old Pipe.

Baptized have you off been by fire—
A bit of cracked and blackened pipe,
Yet you still solace, soothe, inspire—
—Old Pipe.

The first of life you drive away;
Make bright the night and fair the day;
I love you more than I can say—
—Old Pipe.

CITY BRIEFS.

Spring has officially arrived. Farmers are getting ready to plant peas.

Human Hearts is the next attraction at Music Hall.

Be sure you're right—then go ahead and advertise.

Dainty gifts for Easter at the Woman's Exchange.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 31 Congress street.

The local electric road employees are grading up the car tracks with crushed stone.

Another extra meeting of the city government is scheduled for Monday evening.

When you advertise, shoot straight at the mark—that's the only way to bring down the game.

Local union No. 423 of P. D. and Paperhangers of America held a meeting on Friday evening.

A party of local sports are making up a fishing party to go to the lake on May 1 after the festive month.

Women have a clear, healthy complexion. Pure blood makes pale blood.

Music lessons on Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo. R. L. Reinwald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court street.

A sale and entertainment is to be given in Philbrick hall on April 15 by members of the North Congregational parish.

The proposed game between the Company B and Rochester basketball teams at Rochester this Saturday evening, has been cancelled.

G. S. at Locle of Concord has been engaged as chairman of the race judge, at Hon. Frank Jones' Dover track for the coming season.

Quite a number of invited guests from this city attended the fourth dance of the Coquina club at the Rye town hall on Friday evening.

The members of Ivy Temple, Ladies of the Golden Eagle, were the guests of Mrs. Harry Hott, High street, on Friday afternoon and evening.

The Lovers' Lane company left on the 8:15 train this morning for Marlboro Mass., where a matinee and night performance will be played to-day.

The trolley cars are running hard these days. The frost is coming out of the ground very rapidly and as a consequence the tracks are uneven and rough.

Every family should have its household medicine chest, and the first bottle in it should be Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's remedy for coughs and colds.

The Mendon homestead will not be sold on the same day that the Hopkins block is offered. Due notice will be given of the date on which the homestead will be offered to the public.

A small canine enjoyed the largest kind of a fit in front of the post office this morning and created much excitement. Dog Officer Hodgkins happened along and took charge of the animal.

Cobbler say that their business will be good, now that the snow has gone. During the winter it is usually quiet, but as soon as spring opens the people trot out their old shoes and have them patched up to wear through mud time.

The people of Portsmouth, N. H., have asked for the privilege of examining the secretary-to-be of the navy. They are evidently a little cautious, but Haverhill will steal their navy yard away from them.—Haverhill Gazette.

The 11-ton schooner Nellie of Portsmouth, N. H., has been purchased at auction by Capt. Thomas Ryan, in business on Atlantic avenue, and is now lying for drying parties and excursions in the bay in the summer season.—Boston Post.

THE COST OF LIVING.

Man With a Salary Cannot Buy Nearly as Much as in Years Gone By.

The rapid rise in the cost of living is a matter in which the ordinary citizen is directly interested. It was only a short time ago that members of a Boston labor organization gave it as a reason for asking that their pay be raised, their plea being that they could no longer support their families with wages at the old scale. In no other line of provisions is this rise more marked than in that of meats. A prominent dealer in Faneuil Hall market is reported to have said: "The price of beef, lamb and mutton, principally wholesale, have been going up of late. Beef, of the fancy variety, is higher now than at any time since war times. It is going up some almost every day, and two months from now it will be almost as much again in price as it was last year in the same month." This is not encouraging, especially when it is considered that the prices of other provisions are advancing, though not to such an extent. Just what the reason for this rise is, the dealers are unable, or perhaps unwilling to explain, but it has been hinted that a combination has been formed to buy up all the available cattle in the west and so keep prices up.

In commenting upon the situation, the Banker Commercial says that export cattle men agree that we are never again to see as cheap beef as we have in years past, and advises its readers as follows: "There is a lesson in this for every farmer in Maine. It is—raise the good calves; increase the herds of cattle; grow more steers and oxen; do not let the butcher come into your yards this spring and carry off your largest and most likely calves; keep them yourselves; raise up a good herd and be able to get good prices for the steers sure to be realized right here in Maine for all who make a business of producing them." Possibly this advice might be taken with profit by the farmer of New Hampshire. The trouble would be that they would have to compete with the great beef country, which keep a jealous eye on the "home-made" goods; but even such competition might be profitable, and at least a dealer in the larger towns, in the north, who would be willing to buy the best New Hampshire raised beef, he could get enough of it.

MASONS MEET IN DOVER.

Rose Croix Chapter Confers Eighteenth Grade on 45 Candidates.

Dover, March 22.—The New Hampshire chapter of Rose Croix, Scottish Rite Masons, assembled at the Masonic Temple in this city last evening and conferred the eighteenth grade in full form and ceremony upon a class of forty-five candidates. The work was very ably performed, the officers of the chapter being assisted by the Mass. chapter's consistory choir. C. S. Hill, 32d first town, J. L. White, 32d, first town, G. W. Watt, 32d, second town, J. L. Ambrose, 32d, second town; H. W. Dow, 32d, organizer.

The musical program was impressive in keeping with the doctrines of Masonry.

A special train from Portsmouth arrived at 7:30 o'clock with nearly fifty members of the order, who came as guests of the Dover brethren. Besides these there were many prominent Masons from various parts of the state, nearly all of the high dignitaries of the order being present.

The lodge room was elaborately decorated and the affair was one of the most pleasant and instructive in the history of local Masonry.

At the conclusion of the work a sumptuous banquet was served by Captain Biddle, and a social hour was enjoyed.

Among those present were the following 32d degree Masons: George W. Carrier, Nashua; P. D. Woodbury, George O. Dickerman, J. Frank Webster, Dr. Charles Towle, Concord; and these other prominent members of the order: John Hatch, Greenland; C. H. Knight, J. B. Knight and J. H. Fellows, Exeter; W. R. Funker and J. E. Smith, Epping; J. E. Klock, Plymouth.

JUST LIKE OUR WARD ONE.

Ward 2, Manchester, has among its office-holding inhabitants a United States senator, one congressman, a mayor, one deputy internal revenue collector, one state senator, city clerk, city auditor, city messenger, city physician, one street commissioner, one member of the board of assessors, two police commissioners, chief of fire department, one transit officer, superintendent of industrial school, one member of the governor's council, three industrial school trustees, one forestry commissioner, one county commissioner, postmaster, assistant postmaster, five water commissioners, post-office finance clerk, two police inspectors and two congressional clerks, and divers other officials. Already there are fifteen candidates in this ward for nomination as representatives to the legislature.

OBSEQUIES.

The body of Patrick Harvey arrived in this city from Dover this morning on the 10:45 train and was met at the station by a delegation of former friends and the deceased. The body was taken to Calvary cemetery by Undertaker W. P. Mitchell, where interment took place. The floral tributes were profuse and very beautiful.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, March 22.—Schooner Maud S., Rockport, line, for Gortysburg, Portland, Philadelphia.

The lobster fishermen are getting their traps in readiness for the summer work.

CHILDREN'S PARTY.

Miss Marion, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James G. Ward of Cabot street, entertained her little friends this morning at Reddy's. Later an electric car ride around the city was enjoyed.

PERSONALS.

Ray Kennard of Dover was a visitor in town Friday.

Horace Rowe is to become clerk at Hoyt and Dow's.

Collector R. N. Elwell of Exeter has been in town today.

Frank B. Kimball will pass Sunday in Haverhill and Newton.

J. Clifford Simpson of Boston was a visitor in town on Friday.

Captain Mayo or Jaffrey's Point life saving station has been in town today.

Harry Harris is attending the closing performances of grand opera in Boston.

Miss Ethel Dixon of South Eliot, Me., has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. M. Vaughan, Manning street.

Judge Edward H. Adams is to have a house erected on the lot which he has bought on New Broad street.

Charles W. Morrison has returned from a visit of several weeks with his sister, Mrs. James Conlon, in Pittsburg.

Mrs. F. E. Wedgewood of Farmington and Mrs. Abbie Neely of Cambridge, Mass., are the guests of friends in this city.

Misses Florence Murray and Lucy Pray are to conduct an invitation dance next Tuesday evening in Pearson's hall, Woodbury avenue.

Charles Berry, for some time a popular clerk at Hoyt and Dow's, has resigned his position there and will leave for Arizona next week.

Misses Ethel Durgin and Sadie Abbott of Dover, who are to give a select dancing assembly on April first, have remembered several of their friends in this city with invitations.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE NEWS.

Manager Doe has two infielders signed and twenty-four players in all, not counting himself.

Manager Parsons has arranged to open his Lawrence grounds April 19, and the Cuban Giants will play there April 25 and 26.

Haverhill would like to arrange exhibition games, both at home and away, between April 20 and the opening of the season.

Manager McCormack said yesterday that the largest crowd ever seen at the game in Fall River would attend the opening there on April 19, if the weather was good.

In Hooker, Manager Carney has secured the best minor league pitcher from the south, and John Smith has all kinds of nice things to say of this man's ability.

It is announced for a certainty that Volz will report in Manchester with the rest of the team. This clears away an uncertainty and will be more or less pleasing to the fans.

Drinkwater who played with Manchester last summer, has been released from the reserve list, and has signed with the Tacoma, Wash., team in the Pacific-Northwestern league.

At the Boston meeting Thursday the question of protecting visiting teams was brought up, and the secretary was introduced to see that proper police security was offered. This is for Doe.

Thomas Connolly, a brother of Frank Connolly, who played with Manchester last summer, and one of the most popular big league umpires in the business, was present at the meeting Thursday a part of the time.

It is more than probable that when the seasons opens up Henry Lynch will be found with Philadelphia instead of Concord, negotiations to this end being under way. This is only a trial, and Lynch will revert to Concord.

John Irwin, the old time ball player and manager, was at the hotel Thursday talking over the old days with the byzones. Mr. Irwin is not in the best of health, but will be able to look after the bicycle end of Lake's proposition this summer.

In speaking of Mahoney's boom for a position on the umpire staff of the New England league, Mr. Morse said that "Mike" had no application, and so far as he knew, the Lowell manager was not desirous of a position. There is still one vacancy on the staff, and this appointment will have to be made soon.

There was a prosperous look about the meeting, and the delegates present Thursday that made President Murnane chuckle. Mr. Murnane has been interested in New England league ball for fifteen years, and this is the first time when everything was smooth sailing. Mr. Murnane attributes the present strength to the minor league association and he says that baseball has come to stay this time.

Most of the teams around the circuit have arranged their exhibition games, and some interesting contests will be in order before the season opens. There are not as many practice games between the members of the league as was the case last year, and this is a good thing, as far as the success of the season is concerned. Haverhill will open the season at Nashua, Fast day, and play a return game two days later. Parsons will take his team to Dover Fast day, and Doe will return the game later.

The fine question was discussed at the meeting in no uncertain terms. Now that the league is on a sure footing, the managers have decided that the fine rule should be lived up to, and it was voted to make the maximum fine \$5 for the first offense, and removal from the game for the second. It was also left optional with the umpire whether the player should be both fined and removed from the game for a first offense. Fines will be collected or the player suspended.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Elder Charles Goodrich of Chelsea, Mass., will preach at the Advent Christian church on Hanover street, tomorrow.

Sermons at 10:30 a. m., preaching at 2:45 p. m., children's meeting at 4 p. m., praise service at 7:15, followed by preaching at 7:30 o'clock.

All are invited to these services.

LENTEN DEVOTIONS.

The usual Lenten devotions, consisting of the stations of the cross, will be held this evening in the Catholic Church. This will conclude the Lenten devotions that have been held since the commencement of Lent, as Holy week, which starts next week, has devotions peculiar to that week.

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BRILLIANT AFFAIR.

Annual Ball of Zeta Epsilon Zeta of New Hampshire College.

Durham, March 22.—The annual ball of the Zeta Epsilon Zeta society of New Hampshire college was held at Thompson hall last evening and was a very brilliant affair. Many invited guests were present from distant places.

The committee in charge was Messrs. J. H. Roberts, C. E. Page and E. G. Rundlett. Those who received were Mrs. Charles S. Murkland, Mrs. Fred W. Morse and Mrs. Clarence S. Weed. The ushers were Messrs. Dearborn, Wilson, Weeks, Corner and Handlett. Mr. Eugene Rundlett was the floor director. Among those present were President Murkland, Prof. and Mrs. Kane, Mr. and Mrs. George Stevens, Miss Charlotte Thompson, Miss Gertrude Watson, Mr. Gilman Twombly, Miss Teresa Sherry, Mr. Harold Rundlett, Miss Jessie Grievos, Mr. Winfield Twombly, Miss Daisy Staples, Mr. Harry Malhes, Miss Bertha Twombly, Mrs. Donahue, Mrs. Reed, Miss Florence Smith, Miss Leavitt, Prof. and Mrs. Parsons, Dr. and Mrs. Grant, Miss Florence Stevens, Mr. Morris Beard, Mr. Charles Whitehouse, Miss Bessie Parker, Miss Edith Tor, Mr. Sydney Corson, Miss Jackson, Miss Alice Hayes, Mr. George Demeritt, Mr. John Mathes, Miss Mary Twombly, Mrs. Tibbets, Miss Maud Emery, Miss Ethel Jewett, Miss Williams.

HOLY WEEK AT ST. JOHN'S.

Palm Sunday—10:30 a. m. Holy communion; 3 p. m. Litany. Sunday school; 7:30 p. m. Evening Prayer. "Lessons of Holy Week."

Monday—10:30 a. m. Morning service in church; 7:30 p. m. Evening prayer in chapel. "Sincerity."

Tuesday—10:30 a. m. Morning service in church; 7:30 p. m. Evening prayer. "Wisdom."

Wednesday—10:30 a. m. Morning service in church; 7:30 p. m. Evening prayer. "Dangers of Encroaching Sin."

Maundy Thursday—Morning prayer in church; 7:30 p. m. Evening service. Holy communion in church.

Good Friday—10:30 a. m. Morning service in church, 12 m. to 3 p. m. Meditation on the words from the cross; 7:30 p. m. Evening prayer in chapel.

Easter Even—10:30 a. m. Morning service in church; Evening prayer in chapel. "Rest."

Easter day—8:30 a. m. Holy communion in chapel; 10:30 a. m. Morning service in church. Chorus choir. Address. Holy communion; 3 p. m. march of Sunday school from chapel to church. Easter carols. Offering for missions. 7:30 p. m. Evening prayer in chapel.

GRAFFORT CLUB.

"Hieroglyphics, Thebes, Ramesses, the Great, Belzoni's Mummy," was the attractive program presented on Thursday by the Travel department of the Graffort club. Thoughtful papers, enriched by sentiment, humor and observation, were presented on the various topics. These papers were illustrated by many photographs and drawings, the latter prepared by Miss Heffenger, who has done such fine work as director of this department.

The reading of "Belzoni's Mummy" was a pleasing feature, while singing by Mr. Gray and Mrs. Owen added greatly to the entertainment of the afternoon.

Walls and chairs draped with oriental stuffs made an Egyptian setting for the platform, and tables and stands arranged with photographs and curios showed the careful preparation that had been made for this occasion.

The afternoon fully met the expectation with which these open meetings were planned, which was to give the whole club a clear and concise idea of the work and achievements of each department.

COURT STREET CHURCH.

Palm Sunday will be observed both morning and evening at the regular hours. Special singing has been arranged and an interesting and profitable service is looked for.

The Odd Four are planning to give an oyster supper and Blue Jay social in the near future.

The men connected with the parish are to serve the monthly supper in April, which is held under the auspices of the Benevolent society. A fine menu is to be prepared and we expect some well cooked dishes.

The rummage sale held the past week met with unfavorable weather, but ninety-five dollars was added to the treasury. The society is grateful to all contributors and due appreciation of thanks to all who assisted will be given later.

The young people of the church are to give a May festival May first. Miss Kennison has charge of it and a pleasant time is assured.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Dennis Leahy, moulder, was in Dover on Friday.

It will soon be time for out of door concerts by the Naval band.

Many of the workmen enjoy a part of their noon hour fishing for flounders from the wharf.

Four apprentices in the steam engineering department have reported for duty and been assigned to different departments.

A new cutter just finished by the boat builders was taken from the boat shop on Friday and stored in boat shed No. 50, pending shipment.

A new salt water well is being put in on the river bank near the new saw mill, which is said to be intended for condensing purposes and in case of fire.

The new rating for mechanics and helpers in the construction department is pleasing to the blacksmiths and their helpers, also the tinmiths and plumbers.

The new electric crane in the saw mill was tested on Friday by the agents of the manufacturers, who have been installing it. Pig iron was used in the weight test. The crane came from Alfred Box & Co., Philadelphia, and is a handsome piece of machinery.

When the railroad between the yard and the city became assured, rules were posted to govern employees using the trains. These applied to boarding or leaving the train while in motion, smoking on the government property, etc. The nurseries on post are strictly doing their duty in regard to this latter restriction and permit no smoking. Nobody is allowed to get on the train after it has started, either.

AT THE CENTRAL FIRE STATION.

At the Central fire station an innovation has been introduced in the way of quick hitch harness which is so successfully used in Boston and other large cities. Heretofore the fire horses of the quick hitch apparatus in this city have stood in their stalls with a halter-like bridle on and a bit in their mouths into which the reins were snapped, which the hitch was made. Now the bridles, with their patent appliances, hang with the rest of the harness and the horses shove their heads into the bridles which snap into place and pushes the bit between the animal's teeth.

AT THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

At the solemn high mass at the Church of the Immaculate Conception tomorrow, Sunday, the palms will be blessed and distributed and the Passion of our Lord sung by a double sextette. The following voices will sing the parts: P. E. Kane and J. A. McCarthy, first tenors; John J. Molloy and C. Clarke, second tenors; Solma Wheeler and John C. Dolan, first bass; William E. McEvoy and Dr. W. H. Lyons, second bass.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

The subject of the pastor's discourse on Sunday morning will be "The Cross as a Symbol." In the evening at 7:30, he will give a lecture upon the history of Universalism, its growth, progress and present standing. This lecture was prepared by Rev. Dr. Gunnison of St. Lawrence university, Canton, N. Y. It is to be illustrated by the stereopticon and over one hundred slides will be used.

Several candidates were initiated by Fannie A. Gardiner Rebekah lodge on Friday evening.

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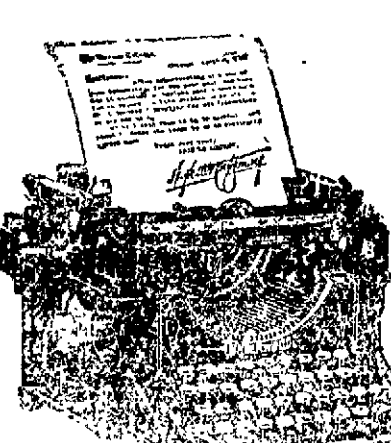
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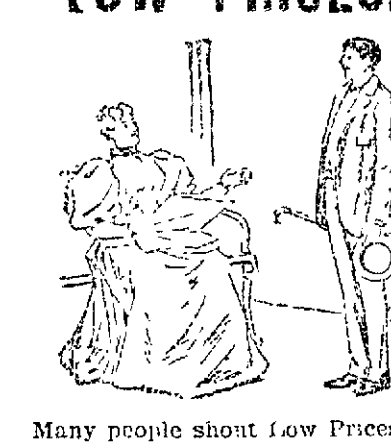
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